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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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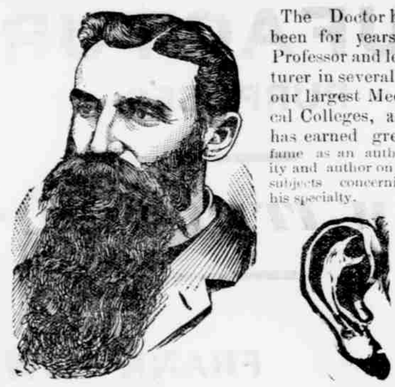

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It is the mucus membrane, that wonderful semi-fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissue of the organ of food juices, as that catarrh makes its lodgment. Once established it eats into the very vitals and makes life a long-drawn breath of misery and death, dulling the sense of hearing, trumpeting the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath, and will sing the confined dreams of taste. Neglegency by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it assaults the membranous lingin and envelopes the bones, eating the delicate tissue and causing inflammation, crouching and death. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient and all alleviates are simply procrastination leading to a fatal termination. Dr. Salm has by a treatment, local and constitutional made the cure of this dread disease a certainty, and has never failed. Even when the disease had made frightful inroads on delicate constitutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovered and the disease thoroughly driven out.

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Your patronage solicited.
FEES BROS.'

AT TWENTY-ONE.

Behold! My boy, a mystic veil
Hangs just within thy reach.
What lies beyond its lustrous folds,
What weal or woe that future holds,
What snowy peak thy crown upholds,
With jeweled flash thy heart emboldsBut Time alone may teach,
And Fortune point the golden trail.

But hark! The wondrous hour doth wait;
Fate holds aloft her seal.
Look back! Youth's pleasures seemed fair—
Hast tasted all th; sweetened share?
Too late to call them back, for there
Time stops between and points to where
The draperies reveal
The splendor of thy man's estate.

Ah! but thy smile grows e'en more bright;
Deep thrills thy glance with pride;
Thou'dst not exchange you fruitful field
For childhood's fragrant, flowing yh hl?
How swells thy strength, its power to wield
'Mid vines whose wealth s but half concealed.
In virtue be it tried
And in the hours of purest light.

Press on, my boy, straight to the goal,
Nor wander off in doubt;
Some other path may seem more fair,
Some other burden free from care—
Stand not, with questioning, idle stare
Let conscience all thy works compare.
Away! with joyful shout,
And faithful honor guard thy soul.
—George E. Bowen, in Inter Ocean

A ROMANCE OF HISTORY.

An Incident of Mexican Cruelty on the Texas Border.

A little restaurant overlooking the San Antonio river. Two men with chairs tilted back and feet against the projecting rail of the balcony, were smoking their evening cigarettes.

The dusk lay above them like a bat's wing, ready to fall swiftly and suddenly, as it does in southern latitudes.

Both were young and of goodly presence. Western suns and winds had tanned their cheeks and burned in the red of youth to a rich tropic hue.

Across the brow of one—a brow whose boyish contour moved women with mother instincts to sudden longing to caress—lay loose waves of soft yellow hair. Beneath looked out eyes of dark gray, heavy with the long thoughts of those early, desperate days—days when a republic worked out in blood her long probation. The other had a fairer countenance, more lightsome and full of happy promise.

No dark prophecy brooded in the sunny shadows of the bright blue eyes, and laughter sprang as lightly to the lip as the blush to the cheek of a maid.

Superadded to-night to his native exuberance was some foreign element of joyousness, which seemed to master spirit and muscles alike. He was full of movement. Tossing away a half-finished cigarette, he clasped his hands back of his curly head and broke the silence with sudden speech.

"Ned, I am too happy to smoke; I am the happiest man in all this border land. Nellie Herndon has promised to be my wife. It's a secret yet, but I couldn't keep it from you any more than I could keep my love from her. There is not another woman like her, north, east, south or west. Did you ever notice the gold of her hair? It is like sunshine spun into threads. Whenever I look at her I think of some quaint old words my mother used to read out of a book long years ago when I was a boy back in my old Georgia home. They went this way: 'Whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose.' I suppose the preachers would call that irreverent, but God will bear me witness there's no irreverence in my heart when I think of her."

At Harvey Armstrong's first words the color was washed out of Ned Foster's face as with a sponge, his very eyes seemed to pale.

Bringing the chair to the ground, concealing his face with his hands, he leaned over the railing and looked down into the sluggish waters of the river flowing a few feet below.

How old and wise they looked, those waters, in their calm, unfretted flow.

"Good for you, old fellow," he said, as he extended his hand. "May you have centuries of happiness. If any man deserves her it is you, Harvey."

This was in the summer of 1841.

In the autumn of 1842, when President Houston ordered out Gen. Somervell to the Rio Grande to organize troops and avenge the insulting raids of Vasquez and Woll, Ned Foster was among the first to respond to the call for volunteers.

About one hundred and eighty miles south of Saltillo, on the road to the City of Mexico, is an old fort, known in history as the Hacienda Salado.

To this place, on the 26th of March, 1843, were brought the recaptured remnant of the unfortunate Mier expedition, that gallant band of three hundred and sixty men, the flower of western militia, who went forth to do battle for the honor of the young republic and were so treacherously dealt with by the followers of Santa Ana, to whom they surrendered as prisoners of war. All readers of Texas history know how the terms of the treaty were broken and the betrayed men shown no mercy but marched into the interior, subjected to incredible hardships, and finally imprisoned miles away from home and friends.

Feeling keenly the indignity of their treatment, and fearing worse at the hands of such perfidious foes, they overpowered the guard and escaped, to be retaken ten days later and returned to the same inclosure whence they had fled.

All this is history; but we have no written record of that interval between the escape and the recapture, when the little company wandered, lost and helpless, among the fastness of unfamiliar mountains; no record of those ten days and nights when the sun rose and set but to mark another and darker experience in the calendar of human pain.

Ned Foster and Harvey Armstrong were among the number. Stronger than the multiplied threads of the cable had grown the bond of friendship between these two men in the awful realism of danger and suffering.

For four days the weary and footsore had traveled down a deep canyon whose steep sides narrowed and narrowed until they closed and barred them in. Then the retracing of those same steps.

A few, sorely weakened, gave up the struggle and dropped out of the ranks.

Some became deranged and, wandering off, slipped down the rocky ravines and were killed.

On the evening of the tenth day they were met by a body of Mexican cavalry and bidden to halt and give up their arms.

After three days' rest, in which their half-spent lives were restored by those arts of healing the Mexicans know so well, they were carried, handcuffed in pairs, into Saltillo and thence to Salado.

The hoary walls of the old hacienda looked down in sinister strength as the thinned ranks filed in. Eight Mexicans were outside digging a trench. Ned exchanged a look with Harvey, his companion in irons, and whispered: "That means death." He was not wrong. At two o'clock of the same day the prisoners were ordered out and ranged in double line against one of the walls.

The officer in command then read the written decree of Santa Ana, president of Mexico, a decree which pronounced for these men a fate so ingenious in its torture to mind and body that it might have been conceived in the subtle brain of a Herod.

Every tenth man was to be killed, the decision to be made by lottery.

Into a jar were to be dropped one hundred and seventy beans—one hundred and fifty-three white and seventeen black.

Each man was to take out a bean. Those drawing the black ones were to be shot before the sun went down; the rest spared death, but retained as prisoners.

It was a dark and cloudy day, this 26th of March, with high winds that whipped the sand into great waves and blew it across the plains.

Beyond the door of the courtyard nothing could be seen but the flying sand.

Over all spread the dusky canopy of the heavens.

A Mexican soldier mounted a stool and held aloft the fatal pitcher.

The roll was called.

As each hand was slowly lifted and poised for one single instant above the mouth of the jug life and death must have met and made salute.

The game was for souls, and the die was a Mexican bean!

Foster's name was called near the last and he carelessly dropped in his left hand, with perchance a reminiscence of childish days when he had done such things "for luck," and found he had picked up a white bean.

As he returned to his place Harvey passed him, and Ned saw in the white, drawn face of his friend no sign of fear, but the mental anguish of Gethsemane.

What was it he had said last night in one of the pauses of that long march?

That perhaps, even now, a baby voice was waking faint echoes in his little home, and that the anxiety he was bearing for another was sharper with pain than any physical torture he had experienced.

Ned looked at the smooth white oval of the vegetable seed in his hand and made a resolve.

When he looked up Harvey was just raising his hand. Ned noticed how it trembled.

When the fingers were withdrawn there was something black outlined against their bloodless tips.

The change in his face was that of death.

With a quick movement toward his friend, Foster made a sudden thrust and gesture, and—how it was no one could ever explain—but after the slight confusion and peremptory orders to fall in line Harvey was seen standing in his old place staring with bewildered gaze at a white object in his open palm, and Ned, erect and calm, with brow of more than mortal beauty, awaiting the signal of death.

As soon as Harvey regained control of his confused faculties he made frantic, pitiable efforts to communicate with his friend, but was silenced at the point of a musket and compelled to throw himself face downward with the rest, while the seventeen doomed men were led forth, bound together with cords, their eyes bandaged, and shot repeatedly until life was extinct. They asked the privilege of being shot from the front, but were refused, and made to sit upon a log near the wall with their backs to the executioners.

Six were taken out first, then six more and then five.

Darkness fell like a great funeral pall as the last shots were fired, and stars shed their holy candle rays above the dead; the dishonored dead, lying in one great heap, body piled atop of body.—Nora C. Perry, in Omaha Bee.

Spoony and Didn't Care Who Knew It.

The newly wedded couple boarded the train at a village station and a crowd of about a hundred people saw them off. The groom was a strapping young fellow, with sunburned face and hands and bear's grease on his hair, while the bride might have been the "hired gal" on the same farm. They had no sooner taken a seat than he put his arm around her and began to caress one of her hands. A voice in rear of them cried out "Spoons!" but the bridegroom gave no sign. Pretty soon he pulled her head over on his shoulder and there was a titter from the rear of the car. The head stayed right there, however, and Josh got both her hands in his one paw. Three or four voices cried out: "Oh!" and "Ah!" but it was fully two minutes before he tenderly pushed her away and rose up and looked around and said: "We are married. It was a case of luv. We sparked fur seven years. She's my violet and I'm her towerin' oak. We've got one hundred and eighty miles to go and we are goin' to spoon every durned rod of it and if thar's any critter here who thinks he can't stand it he kin git out and walk!"—St. Louis Republic.

Where the Apostles Are Buried.

All that now remains of the apostles of Christ are in the following places: Seven are sleeping the sleep of the just in Rome, viz: Peter, Philip, James the Less, Jude, Bartholomew, Matthias and Simon. The remains of three lie in the kingdom of Naples: Matthew at Salerno, Andrew at Amalfi and Thomas at Ortona. One, James the Greater, was buried in Spain, at St. Sago de Compostella. Of the exact whereabouts of the remains of St. John the Evangelist, there is much dispute. Mark and Luke are buried in Italy, the former at Venice and the latter at Padua. St. Paul's remains are also believed to be in Italy. Peter is buried in Rome in the church which bears his name; so, too, are Simon and Jude. James the Lesser is buried in the church of the Holy Apostles. Bartholomew in the church on that island in the Tiber which bears his name. The "Legends of the Apostles" place the remains of Matthias under the altar of the renowned Basilica.

DESERT PHANTOMS.

Wierd Visions That Lead Travelers Astray in New Mexico.

Vast Dry Stretches of Territory Where Even the Wild Beasts Go Mad from Lack of Water—Strange Stories of the Plains.

One of the wierdest of desert scenes is the mirage, and no more curious stories have been told of them in recent years than by Dean Duke, of San Francisco, who, as superintendent of a great cattle range in New Mexico, has been much in the saddle during the last few months, and has seen many of them.

Mr. Duke, who, according to a San Francisco exchange, lately arrived in that city, tells of quaint towns beyond the American border being refracted in the skies and made to appear as actually existing on the New Mexico deserts. The towns vary in size, and the domes of churches and of government buildings, the stores, and all the outlines stand out in clear view. The air is so thin and pure that a real object fifty miles away does not appear to be more than five.

"In riding over the plains I have seen many of these strange mirages of towns of Old Mexico," said he. "The spires of the churches, with their white crosses, the adobe buildings and everything about them are complete. Riding at a distance one takes them for real towns, and it is only after learning that there can be no such cities in the vicinity that he gives up his idea of going to them. Many men have been deceived by them, as they have been by the mirages resembling lakes.

"Not long ago an American named Frank Seybold was journeying from the old town of Juarez, Mexico, to Los Palomas, in New Mexico, with a lot of merchandise. About forty miles south of Deming, in Chihuahua, he saw a beautiful lake and pulled over the plains to get water for himself and team, as both were very thirsty. He drove for quite a distance and still didn't appear to get any closer. Still the lake was there before him in such beauty and naturalness that he never thought but it was genuine, and kept on. He could feel, as he thought, the cool breeze from the lake, and was encouraged to push ahead.

"At length after going several miles and getting no closer the fact of its being a mirage of the desert dawned on him and he wheeled his team around to get back. But night came on before he reached the road. He pushed ahead, thinking to reach it anyway, and thus got lost and wandered around till he could not reach the road.

"He had, therefore, to stay where he was, and in the morning he renewed his search. It was no use, however. He could not find it, and after wandering around a good while longer he unhitched his teams, left his goods, and proceeded in the direction he supposed Los Palomas was. It was four days in all before he got back, and in that time he had no water and suffered greatly. It was a wonder he got through at all.

"Another case I know of occurred last summer. A Mexican got lost on the plains, was deceived by the mirages, and went hither and thither in quest of water. Finally he was deceived by this so much and had gone so long without anything to drink that he became delirious, and, whipping out his revolver, shot himself to get rid of his sufferings.

"His hand was unsteady, and instead of inflicting a fatal hurt he shot himself in the leg. He saw the blood oozing from it, and in his crazed condition drank it as it came from the wound. Strange to say, it revived him so that he partially recovered his reason, and at last got back to where he could get water and be treated. He eventually recovered.

"On the vast dry plains near the Mexican border last summer a great many coyotes went mad because there was no water to drink. In this mad condition they would bite anybody they found. Two Mexican boys were sleeping on the ground in their blankets one night when a mad coyote attacked and bit both of them. One of the boys afterwards died of hydrophobia from the coyote bite, but the other finally got well.

"There have been several instances of people dying down there of hydrophobia from the bites of the mad coyotes. Rather more of them have occurred over the line of Mexico than anywhere else. It was the excessive dryness that caused the coyotes to get crazed. At such times they are dangerous, and one must look out for them."

A PARTRIDGE BRINGS LUCK.

Strange Superstition Among the Primitive Folks of Maine.

In regard to the habit of partridges of flying into civilization, and a popular superstition regarding them, an Augusta man said to a reporter of the Bangor (Me.) Commercial:

"One flew on our premises and was captured. Then came up the question whether we should kill the bird or allow it to live. At that time there was a general superstition that if a partridge came to a house where a sick person lay, and the bird was killed and the sick person ate the broth, it would effect a cure. There was a girl sick at our house, and the doctors had given up her case as hopeless. Some of the family said kill the partridge and give the sick girl the broth. But the sick girl and others were for permitting the partridge to live. We were equally divided, and agreed to let one of the neighbors, whom we saw coming to the house, decide whether the partridge should be killed or not. He said kill it, and we did, and the sick girl ate the broth and got well."

LAST OF THE CENSUS.

COLORADO'S assessed valuation in 1880 was $74,471,693; in 1890 it was $188,911,325.

THE larger cities in our country are: New York, 1,513,501; Chicago, 1,098,576; Philadelphia, 1,044,894.

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER estimates the cost of the last census at eleven cents for each person. A good many of those enumerated are not worth the cost.

IN 1855 the United States produced 784,000 tons of pig iron; in 1870 the product was 1,865,000; in 1880 it was 3,835,000; in 1890 it was 9,202,703 tons.

THE United States census reports of stock give these figures: 14,056,750 horses; 2,296,532 mules; 16,019,591 cows; 36,875,648 oxen and cattle; 43,431,136 sheep; 50,625,106 swine.

AN UNHAPPY PEOPLE.

Troubles of Jewish Colonists in the Argentine Republic.

It is learned from the Jewish Progress that the Russian Jewish colonies which have been planted in the Argentine Republic by Baron Hirsch are already suffering from the hostility of the Argentinians, or, as the Jewish Progress says, are subjected to "persistent persecution by the Spaniards and Portuguese of the orthodox church." The climate is unfavorable to them; the conditions of life are not what they looked for; they cannot pursue those industries which they like best; the government is not over friendly to them, and now the natives have turned against them with the intent of driving them out and of preventing other of Baron Hirsch's beneficiaries from joining them. It is certainly hard for the poor Jews who have gone and for those who desire to go to Argentine, where there is room for ten million new settlers. The government of the country has for years past been anxious to obtain immigrants from Europe and has offered inducements to newcomers which have been accepted by Italians and some Germans; but, as soon as a few hundred Jews go there, there is opposition. The Argentinians are as intolerant of Judaism in the nineteenth century as their Spanish ancestors were in the fifteenth.

The Jews of Russia, says the New York Sun, are in a plight indeed. The government of their native country is anxious to get rid of them and they do not find it easy to learn of any country in which they will be welcomed. Turkey will not permit them to enter any part of its territory excepting Palestine, which few of them desire to go to. Austria will not receive them; Germany will not receive them, and even the Jews of German nativity are kept in fear of an anti-Semitic outbreak. In France there is a strong anti-Jewish sentiment. In England parliament has been asked to take measures to prevent the continuance of the Jewish influx from Russia. Spain and Italy are no more to be thought of than the Scandinavian countries or Ireland. We should suppose that Russian Jewish colonies might be formed in the countries of northern Africa, especially in Algeria, under French protection. We do not see why the ancient home of the race, Palestine, is so unattractive to the Jews of our time.

This American republic seems to be the only country of the world to which the Jews of Russia can come with any assurance of peace, protection and prosperity. We had a very great Jewish immigration last year until it was stopped by the enforcement of the quarantine laws in September and by the president's proclamation, which was applicable to all immigrants. It is not likely that there will be any great addition to our Jewish population this year.

SLEIGHING IN THE SOUTH.

An Unwonted Snowfall Resulted in Some Queer Attempts at Cutter-Making.

Sleighing is a rare thing in Atlanta, Ga., and so vehicles with runners are not numerous. But the inhabitants managed to enjoy the snowfall of last winter just the same. The Journal of that city says a few genuine cutters were to be seen, but the improvised sleigh did just as well. Gas-pipes, pieces of flat iron and planks were used for runners, and were fastened to the axles of the vehicles. Atlanta was going to make the most of the snowstorm, and she took a sleigh ride. One gentleman sawed out a huge hogshead and nailed it to a pair of skids. He looked like King Gambrinus as a double team towed him over the frozen beautiful. A lady, who evidently had some fancy for the style of the Esquimaux sat on a cushion on a flat wooden sleigh to which was hitched a small black pony. There were no shafts, but long traces, just as the Laplanders use. The lady was wrapped and hooded, and in her arms she held a rosy-cheeked, bright little baby, muffled like a papoose of Iceland. Two men, who liked to kill two birds with one stone, constructed a sleigh on the design of a river skiff. A man of family and of originality built a double sleigh with a children's addition. On the front and larger sleigh he and his wife sat in two wicker chairs, and in the smaller, which was towed by the larger, his two children tilted back in little rocking chairs. Six young gentlemen, one of whom runs a furniture store, fastened six huge red rocking chairs on a wooden frame with runners. Two stately and dignified mules made the rockaway slip like a greased toboggan.

The Shah's Little Joke

"In an art exhibition of London," wrote the shah of Persia in the journal he kept during his last visit to Europe, "we were looking at a painting representing an ass. I asked: 'What is the price of this painting?' The director of the exhibition, who was a corpulent man, with a white beard, looked up the price-list, and said: 'One hundred English pounds,' which are equal to two hundred and fifty Persian toman. I answered: 'The price of a live ass is at the most five pounds; why should this be so dear when it is only the picture of an ass?' The director replied: 'Because it causes no expense and eats neither hay nor oats.' I said: 'Although it causes no expense, it can, on the other hand, neither carry burdens nor give a man a ride.' We both laughed."

Rubber Trees in the United States.

The plants which produce the principal portion, if not all, of the rubber supply, are natives of tropical America. As there is no similar climate in the United States, it is altogether unlikely that any of these trees could be cultivated to be of any commercial importance in this country. Although an almost tropical climate prevails in the extreme southern portion of Florida, yet occasional low temperature, even in these portions, would be fatal to the permanency of these plants.

Dogs as Smugglers.

In the Netherlands dogs used to be trained by smugglers to cross the frontier laden with parcels of lace, at night. A quick-scented dog was despatched ahead of them, who, when he smelled custom-house officers about, turned back and warned the others, who lay concealed behind bushes or in ditches till all was safe. At the end of the journey the leading dog showed himself alone, nor did the others come up till a whistle was given by the consignee to show all was safe.

MIGRATORY SERVANTS.

They Come and Go with the Freedom of the Wind.

To-Day They Are Here and To-Morrow Where Are They?—A Case Which Many of Our Readers Will Appreciate.

In the matter of keeping servants one can never tell when the lightning will strike. To-day she is here, and to-morrow where is she? The domestic harmony is fair and lovely as a summer day; then suddenly and without any warning whatever the girl appears with the remark: "I must leave on Monday, ma'am." The lady of the house is prostrated with consternation; she reminds the girl of the dress she gave her for Christmas; promises her fifty cents a week more wages and another night off, but these arguments and petitions are useless; the girl is adamant in her determination. She had made up her mind. Other people make up their minds sometimes, but they are as pliable as wax compared to the servant.

After the lady of the house has had her scene with the servant, she reports the matter to her better half, who remarks complacently: "What, Mariar going? You can't persuade her to stay? Nonsense! You women never know how to do these things. You lack diplomacy and tact. You have to handle these matters gently. Let me tackle Mariar." So in a blithe way he approaches Maria and says:

"I hear you have some thoughts of taking your departure?"

"If it's lavin' you mane, you have hurd right," is the answer.

"Tut, Mariar. I know you don't intend doing anything of the kind. Get that idea out of your mind."

"I goes on Monday," replies Maria, and plunges her hands into the tub and says no more.

The reasons for her going are many, for Maria is but a type. Sometimes it is to visit a sick sister, brother or cousin; sometimes the climate doesn't agree with her; sometimes she is going to marry the coachman around the corner and have a house of her own. Again she is going without any apparent reason. She likes the family; the wages are all right; there is nothing the matter with the missus, but she is just going. She is a bird of passage, and when the inclination comes to fly she spreads her wings and vanishes. You might as well try to imprison an eagle as to keep her when her soul is bent on flying.

A family on Sproat street had an experience with one of these restless souls which will long remain a sad memory. The yearning to be away—as strong as that of the robins when winter comes—always seizes the faithful domestic when the house is full of company. In this case a second cousin, his wife and two children were making a visit at the house of the Sproat street resident, who is of a hospitable disposition and doesn't mind how much company he has if the wheels of domestic affairs are moving smoothly. No sooner were the newcomers fairly installed than Maria, or to speak more specifically, and not of a type, Katie, approached the lady of the house.

"You'll have to find a new girl, ma'am."

The lady gave a miniature shriek.

"Surely you are joking, Katie," she faltered.

"I'm not joking, ma'am. I never joke."

"But you would not leave me like this?"

"I give you fair warning, ma'am. That is all a poor girl is expected to do."

"But the house is full of guests and what will they have to eat?"

"That's not my lookout, ma'am. Perhaps they can cook for themselves."

The lady begged and implored, and in answer to all her supplications came the firm reply: "I leave on Choosday, ma'am."

That afternoon the lady explained the situation to her husband in tremulous tones. "What shall we do, dear," she exclaimed. "What shall we do?"

"Never mind, love," he replied. "A girl like Katie shan't phase you. We'll get another girl soon and meanwhile—"

"Meanwhile—"

"I'll get up early and fix the fire—"

"Ah."

"And start the furnace—"

"Oh."

"And sweep off the sidewalk—"

"You darling."

Then they embraced tenderly. His brave, helpful nature sustained her drooping spirits in the hour of trial. The first thing he did that night was to purchase an alarm clock and when he went to bed, set it for six o'clock. Before dropping to sleep, he remarked, reassuringly, to his wife: "Don't worry, now. The clock'll go off. I'll put on the coffee myself."

It seemed to him that he had hardly sunk into slumber when he was awakened by a horrible din as though a boiler explosion had taken place under the bed. He sprang up in affright and reached for his revolver, while stars danced before his eyes. Then he discovered that it was only the alarm clock. He pulled on his trousers the wrong way and fell over a chair in trying to get them on, at which he said something that caused his wife to remark, in drowsy tones: "Remember, we have guests, dear." Then the owner of the voice sank into slumber once more, while he, half attired, with his coat and vest on his arm, devoid of collar and carrying his shoes, started downstairs. It was very dark. He never knew before it was so dark at six o'clock. Did Katie have to get up at this hour every day? If so, he did not blame her for leaving. Confound the cat! Who would have thought she was sleeping on the stairs? Where were the matches? Is there anything so hard to find in the dark as a match box? Ah, he has found it. Striking a light he groped his way toward the cellar stairs. To his chagrin the furnace had gone out and for half an hour he labored as faithfully as Hercules at any one of his tasks, covering himself with dust and glory. Soon the fire was burning cheerily and he made his way upstairs into the kitchen. "How in the world does Katie make a fire without kindling?" he muttered. Finally he lighted a lamp and went into the woodshed. "I'll split some kindling in a jiffy," he said. So saying, he chopped up a board and met with no further mishap than to injure himself with a flying splinter.

As he passed through the back yard with the kindling he glanced toward the east. "I wonder where is the god of day?" he remarked. Then he started the fire in the kitchen stove and put the kettle on. It was so dark that he was obliged to keep the gas lighted. "It's funny the sun doesn't come up," he commented as he drew his shivering form nearer the fire and watched the tea-kettle, which was now emitting steam and whispering the while one of its soft lullabies. Between the puffs, the kettle murmured: "Wouldn't you like to go to sleep—whoo, whoo—a nice early morning nap—puff, puff—the sweetest sleep of all the night?—whoo, whoo." While this rhythmic measure was going on and he had nearly yielded to the influence, a bell rang out the hour. "One—two—three." Then there was silence. The other bells followed and they all struck three times. Were the bells mad? Three o'clock? Impossible! Had not the alarm clock gone off and had not the clock been set for six o'clock? Then why should all the bells strike three? Were they wrong? Or, was it possible that the alarm clock had gone off at two o'clock? It was more reasonable to suppose that the fault was with the alarm clock. He had heard that they sometimes exploded before their time. With many silent blessings on the clock he silently stole upstairs and crept into bed. Meanwhile the kettle downstairs went right on murmuring: "Whoo—whoo—he's going to take his morning nap—puff—puff!" At the same time his wife whispered: "Is breakfast ready yet, love?" "No," was the gruff response. Then she sank into dreams and he followed suit, his slumbers being broken by exploding alarm clocks and the flying splinters of kindling wood. Suddenly there was a loud pounding. He started up just as another clock had gone off in his dreams.

"What is that?" he exclaimed.

"It's the milkman, I think, dear," said his wife.

At the same time, in corroboration of her statement, a sonorous voice arose from below:

"Mi-lk!"

"Why doesn't he come in the middle of the night?" growled the husband as he arose and threw a blanket around him.

"My dear, you are not going down like that? You will catch your death of cold."

"I don't care," he answered, desperately. As he opened the back door the wind blew in upon him and the snow covered his bare feet. He looked like a bleached Indian chief as he stood there wrapped in his blanket. He coughed in a funereal manner as he was roughly greeted by the wintry blasts. The milkman, who was covered with snow and had icicles on his beard, regarded him in amazement.

"Mornin,'" he said.

"Never mind about exchanging any civilities, my friend," returned the other with chattering teeth. "Just pour out your milk."

"Can't."

"Why not?"

"It's frozen. But I'll leave a cylindrical chunk of ice in the jar, and you can thaw it out." With that he clattered his pails and disappeared whistling blithely as though life had no cares. The husband returned to the kitchen with the cylindrical chunk of frozen milk, intending to melt it near the fire. But to his consternation he found that the fire had gone out. The kettle was puffing away despairingly, singing very softly: "Whoo-whoo—you've got to build the fire again—whoo-whoo—puff-puff—" and then, after exulting a moment the steam suddenly ceased coming from the spout. While setting and lighting the fire once more, he soliloquized upon the migratory propensity of servants and told himself that the next girl they employed would have to sign a contract to remain at least a month. By this time he was getting quite warm with indignation, and, although the atmosphere was so chilly indoors, he would soon have been comfortable. He knelt on the floor before the stove and began blowing at the fire, his temper not being improved by his ineffectual attempts to fan the flame into promising proportions. The flame wavered, fluttered, looked as though it might become a promising conflagration, and then—went out. He wrapped his mantle more closely around his form and was about to give audible vent to his feelings when he heard a light vo

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 21, 1893.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

It is now only six weeks until the time fixed for holding the next primary election. Up to this time there are no candidates announced for the principal office, County Treasurer, and the prospects are that there will be none if the Crawford county system is continued, as the expense entailed on candidates is unreasonable and too burdensome to bear. Believing also that it is unwise on the part of the Democracy to make their nominations five months before the election, I take the opportunity of calling the County Committee together for the purpose of considering the propriety of changing the time of making nominations to a later date, and of adopting some other system of nominating candidates. With the above stated objects in view, I hereby request the Democratic County Committeemen to meet at the Opera House in Ebensburg on MONDAY, MAY 8TH, 1893, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose aforesaid. I would suggest that each member of the County Committee consult his constituents on the subject so that any action taken by the Committee will be endorsed by the party. JAS. G. HASSON,
Chairman Democratic County Committee.

ON Tuesday President Cleveland appointed William Wilkins Carr to be postmaster at Philadelphia, vice John Field, who a short time ago sent in his resignation.

ABOUT three o'clock Friday morning a train dispatcher's mistake brought an extra freight train running east, and an extra freight train going west, together with terrible force just east of Roxton, N. J., on the Trenton cut off of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Both engines and twenty cars were wrecked. Brakeman C. W. Striker was killed and Engineer Hickle injured.

THE *World* has gathered the opinions of the leading physicians of New York, and the health officials, on the probabilities of a cholera epidemic this summer. On the whole, a careful review of what these medical experts say leads to the conclusion that a cholera epidemic is not probable. There is an almost unanimous belief that we will have some cases of cholera during the hot months. The doctors, however, point out clearly the reasons why these sporadic cases are not likely to become epidemic.

THE position of Assistant Treasurer of the United States, at New York, is one of the most important, from a strictly commercial point of view, under the Government. He handles more money than any man in the country and has to give a bond of $200,000, something that comparatively few men can do. The nomination of Mr. Conrad N. Jordan, of New York, who was the United States Treasurer during President Cleveland's first administration, to this position gives general satisfaction, both in political and business circles.

COAL, says the Philadelphia *Record*, has lately been sent, from Philadelphia to Hamburg, Palermo, Cuba, Colon, Porto Rico, Martinique and St. Thomas by steamers, and shipped in sailing vessels to San Francisco, Laguayra, and Mexican ports. These shipments were not made in ballast, but on orders for commercial use. Coal is going from the Virginia coal fields to Spain and Brazil. From this time forth it is evident that the world's supply will be drawn less and less from the deep mines of Great Britain and more and more from our own mines.

IN the State Senate Tuesday Mr. Lemmon, of Blair, secured the passage, by a vote of 163 to 10, of a bill which empowers boards of health to placard all houses in which smallpox, diphtheria, diphtheretic croup, scarlet fever, typhus fever, or cerebro spinal meningitis may exist. Persons dying of any of these diseases must be coffined inside of six hours and buried within thirty-six. Funeral must be private and attended only by immediate adult relatives. They must not be held in a church or public building, and the vehicles used must be promptly disinfected. Penalties of $5 to $100 or up to sixty days' imprisonment are provided for violations.

JUDGE LATIMER, of York county, has given an important opinion affecting the Baker ballot act in the case contesting the election of Mayor Loucks, Republican. The officers in the recent election rejected thirty-three votes because the voters placed their marks at the proper places opposite the party designation and crossed over into the opposite the names of candidates other than mayor. The court decided that a group so marked was a vote for every man in it except the one against whom a cross had been made in the opposite column. He also held that ballots not marked in the proper place should be rejected. By this voting Mayor Loucks' majority was increased twenty-two.

AT the conclusion of the World's Fair, the monster Krupp gun, the biggest piece of ordinance in the world, will be presented to Chicago by Herr Krupp and mounted in a fort off Hyde Park, permission to build which was given to Colonel Robert T. Rae, of Chicago, by the Secretary of War. The fort will be located on five acres of made ground according to the very latest plans of fortifications. The works will be of earth, as stone is no longer of value to resist the terrible assault of modern implements of war.

When the Fair is over, the fort will be occupied by the big gun. It can protect Chicago from its north coast to its its southern, as expert gunners can obtain an accuracy of marksmanship that will enable them to throw a shot weighing nearly a ton clean through a man of war. One shot is guaranteed to send the largest craft afloat to the bottom.

IF, as reported, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, Mr. Cleveland has taken a definite stand against the annexation of Hawaii, he is to be congratulated on having been superior to the temptation of letting the hullabaloo of Jingoism override the dictates of sound commonsense.

This is solely from the standpoint of the needs of this country. The United States have grown great and prosperous by staying on the American continent and minding their own business. They have no more need for Hawaii than they have for the Azores, or the Shetland Islands, or any other group thousands of miles from our nearest coasts. It has no desire for an addition to its population, composed chiefly of Hawaiians and Japanese, who must be either admitted to our citizenship or held in a condition of subject utterly alien to to the fundamental principles of our government. Such an acquisition would be an expense and danger without the slightest compensation in the way of advantage to the massses of our people.

The United States Government can discharge its full duty to Hawaii by protecting American Interests there and guaranteeing the independence of whatever government the people of those islands may prefer. Beyond that it has no duty that calls for a departure from its traditional policy.

SENATOR LLOYD has drafted a new road bill, which he will endeavor to substitute for that instituted by Senator Brown of Westmoreland. Mr. Lloyd's proposition is to form each county into the municipal corporation for road purposes, elect one delegate from each township and an additional delegate for each 200 of population to a county convention to meet every five years. This convention shall have power to pass all necessary ordinances for the construction, laying out and maintenance of roads in their respective counties, and to levy the needful taxes. A maximum rate of taxation will be fixed. It is thought that all the necessary work of these conventions can be performed during a two-weeks session, and a section of the bill will make provision for the compensation of delegates for that time. It is doubtful whether he can secure the substitution, as nearly all of the Republican Senators and some of the Democrats are already committed to Senator Brown's road scheme.

A DISPATCH from Washington on Tuesday says: Rapidly but quietly a transformation is taking place in the character of employes at the Homestead works. Carnegie and Frick are replacing most of their white laborers and mechanics with colored men from this city and other Southern points. Already 800 negroes have been sent to Homestead and surrounding factories from Washington alone. This supplanting of white men with colored laborers and mechanics has long been contemplated as a preventive against strikes. There is a number of manufacturers here from Pennsylvania and states northwest, probably looking after the question of colored labor, for they claim that colored labor is not only better for all unskilled and much of the skilled work about the factories, but that it is more tractable and contented. It is proposed to pay colored laborers and mechanics from $1.50 to $3.50 a day, the latter being for semiskilled labor.

INVENTOR SHEEFIELD, of New York, claims to have discovered a marvelous motor, more powerful than steam, whereby it will be possible for ocean steamers to make a trip to or from Queesstown in three days. He seems to have impressed a number of capitalists with faith in the scheme, as he declares that $50,000 has already been subscribed to enable him to make a demonstration of the practicability of the invention. If the claims put forth in its behalf be not oversanguine, "all that would be needed to supply the necessary force to drive a steamship like the Teutonic across the ocean in three days would be a barrel of ordinary powdered sugar, a barrel of chlorate of potash and enough sulphuric acid to supply the combustion needed to keep the machinery in motion. There would be no more need of mammoth boilers or capacious coal bunkers."

IMPORTS of potatoes have been much larger during the last eight months than they were in the corresponding period in the previous fiscal year. The actual figures are 1,835,691 bushels, as 63,044 bushels, in the eight months following June 30, 1891. At the old rate of duty these imports would have been taxed a little over $295, 000, but the Mckinley act raised the tariff rate on potatoes from 15 to 20 cents per bushel. That beneficent measure is, therefore, responsible for the increased exaction of something over $133,000 on the foreign potatoes furnished to American consumers during the last winter. And, incidentally, it has helped to increase the cost of all other potatoes which have been served up on their tables, as well as to add to the price which farmers, whose crop was short last year have been obliged to pay for seed.

MR. LODGE, of Massachusetts, wanted the Senate on Saturday to ask the Secretary of State by whose authority the flag had been lowered at Honolulu; whereupon Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, added a pertinent query as to the authority by which it had been raised. It would have been interesting to have heard the ups and downs of this flag business brought into controversy, but the subject went over.

THE new flyer which it is said is to be put on the Pennsylvania soon to compete with the proposed one on the New York Central running between New York and Chicago, will be run by the Trenton cut off, thus running a number of miles north of Philadelphia. It will not enter that city.

The man who can clip his cupons generally cuts quite a figure.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Huns Attacked by Italians.

HAZELTON, PA., April 16.—The trouble which has been brewing between the Huns and Italians of Milnesville and vicinity for some time terminated last night in a bloody battle. As a result two men are dead, two missing, supposed to be at the bottom of a mine hole, and three others seriously wounded.

A party of four Huns were coming into Harleigh, when they were attacked by 11 Italians, who opened fire. The firing was a signal for a concerted attack on the part of the Italians, who seemed to swarm from the woods on every side. About 200 yards further on a half dozen other Huns were at the school house, and on the Harleigh road, near by, other Hungarians were met. The fight that ensued was terrific. The Hungarians, after the first onslaught, prepared to defend themselves, and a volley of bullets, sent into the attacking Italians, served to check them for a moment. It was only for a moment, however, as the next instant they closed in and a fierce hand-to-hand conflict ensued, the Italian stilleto playing havoc with the huns. The latter were outnumbered largely, and becoming dismayed, broke and fled precipitately.

In the several boarding houses in Harleigh, Lattime and Hollywood there are a number of wounded men, but it is impossible to obtain the exact result of their injuries or names.

Almost a Lynching.

ST. LOUIS, April 17.—Early this evening Andrew Gallagher attempted to entice an 11-year-old girl named Ida Widner into a hotel near the corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets. She refused to listen to his entreaties and when he attempted to grab her she screamed. Instantly a crowd assembled, Gallager was seized and one man, who afterwards turned out to be Ida's father, cried, "Lynch him."

A rope was procured and the crowd with Gallagher in their midst started for the corner, where there was a convenient telegraph pole. Just as a dextrous hand succeeded in throwing the rope over a cross tree of the pole, the other end having been placed around Gallagher's neck, two loads of policemen arrived, and after a brief srtruggle they captured the prisoner and placed him in safe keeping.

More Gold to be Exported.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—The treasury department was advised this afternoon that during the day $1,750,000 in gold had been withdrawn from the New York sub-treasury for shipment to Europe by steamer sailing to-morrow. The day begun with $1,790,540 in free gold in the treasury. Deducting the amount taken out there is now left $40,560 of free gold in the treasury. Treasury officials are encouraged to hope that by Saturday, the next shipping day, the free gold may be increased to a sufficient sum to meet the export demand. Mr. Jordan is expected to assume charge of the sub-treasury next Wednesday and his well known resources are expected to show in the increase of gold holding. Secretary Carlisle continues to decline to talk on the situation.

Dynamite Outrage at Sharpsburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 17.—An explosion occurred at the Vesuvius Iron Works, Sharpsburg, late Saturday night, which wrecked the battery of boilers, but resulted in no other damage. The explosion was caused by a dynamite cartridge mysteriously placed on the coal stack. It is believed that an attempt was made to blow up the mill. Since the failure of the late strike colored men have been supplanting the whites and the feeling against the negroes is very bitter. There are one hundred and fifty men, mostly colored, working near the boilers, and that some were not killed or injured is providential. A thorough investigation is being made.

Shot in Her Room.

CLEVELAND, O., April 16.—A young woman named Emma McDonald was murdered in cold blood at Dennison, O., last night, by Harry Stewart, a railroad flagman. Stewart had had trouble with his sweetheart who boarded at the same house with Miss McDonald, and he imagined that the latter was in some way responsible. Late last night Stewart went to the house and upon obtaining admission forced his way into Miss McDonald's room. He asked her for an explanation. She told him she knew nothing of the trouble. Drawing a revolver Stewart shot the girl dead. He at once gave himself up and was taken to jail.

Fire in a German Palace.

BERDIN, April 18.—A fire broke out last night in the eastern wing of the Hohenzollern Palace at Sigmaringen and did an immense amount of damage before the flames were extinguished. The Palace stands on a rock rising abruptly from the Danube, and it was extremely difficult to get sufficient water to the high altitude of the palace. The fire burned throughout the night, and that part of the structure known as the Furstenbau was completely gutted. The Palace contained a great number of priceless works of art, and many of these were destroyed.

Many Were Drowned.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 16.—The gteamer China has arrived from Hong Kong and Honolulu. One solitary remnant of seventy fishing boats recently carried away off Otaru, Japan, in a gale, has turned up. It is presumed the occupants were drowned. Of the other 69 boats no news has been received. The steamer sailed from Otaru on March 4, and the following day foundered in Yakijiri sea. Seventy-two persons were drowned.

Two thousands houses were destroyed by fire at Kawagoe, Japan. Many peo were injured but no lives were lost.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., April 18.—Last night the boiler at Calder's grindstone plant at McClure station, four miles west of here, exploded, killing Rolla Calder, engineer, son of the owner, and John Spiker, a workman, seriously injuring Ben Tilton, John Kelly and Jud Brock, other employes. The force of the explosion was felt in this city and was supposed to be an earthquake. Nothing is left of the plant to indicate there had ever been a factory on the ground.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—An explosion of Dynamite at Tower, Minn., killed three men and injured seven others.

—A human fiend, at Belding, Mich., is alleged to have twisted off a horses tongue because the animal balked.

—A Cape Cod man breaks his hen of setting by placing under her dummy eggs of snowballs soaked in water.

—Gotham is horrified because the Windy City is after the bones of old Peter Stuyvesant for the World's Fair.

—In Thuringia, Germany there is a whole district which is dependent for its support on the manufacture of glass eyes.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—The body of Ingersoll Maurey, a Philadelphian, worth $75,000, and engaged to a Virginia girl, has been found at Muncie, Ind. Suicide over whisky.

—Near Tranquebar, on the southeastern coast of India, there is a species of fish which not only is able to walk on level ground, but can climb trees.

—The largest cut stones in the world are in the temple of the Sun at Baalbec. Many are more than 60 feet long, 20 feet broad and of unknown depth.

—The largest piece of copper ever taken out of the Michigan upper peninsula was brought to the surface from the Quincy mine. It weighed about nine tons.

—Billy McCarthy of Australia and George Le Blanche, the Marine, have been matched to fight before the Crescent club of New Orleans, May 18, for a purse of $2,500 and 500 a side.

—Frank Pennell, a young farmer, of Franklin Park, who had a beard of wheat lodged in his throat a few days ago, died Saturday after terrible suffering, which enliminated in lock-jaw.

—It has been estimated that a bell of common size, whose sound would penetrate a distance of three to five miles on shore could, if submerged in the sea, be heard over 60 miles.

—Mr. Potter, the American minister, has been instructed by President Cleveland to deliver to King Humbert an autograph letter of congratulation on the occasion of the latter's silver wedding on April 22.

—Near Liskeard, in Cornwell, is a strange natural phenomenon. A pile of rock 32 feet high, shaped like a top, is balanced on the smaller end. It is quite immovable, though, apparently, a very slight effort would upset its equilibrium.

—The tomb of Noah is supposed to lie in the small town of Nakhtchevan, on the plain of Ararat. The burial place is at the side of the broken walls of an abandoned fortress in the midst of a vast plain which is literally covered with the remains of bygone glories.

—The president has granted a pardon to J. A. Nichols, sentenced in the United States district court for western Pennsylvania, March 11, 1892, to two years' imprisonment in the western penitentiary and to pay a fine of $500 and costs for passing counterfeit coin.

—Mrs. John Bunder, of Beaver Brook, near Blairstown, N. J., gave birth to four children on last Thursday morning. Two of the babies were boys and two girls. Mrs. Bunder is the wife of a young farmer and is but sixteen years of age. Both mother and children are doing well.

—Judge White, was on Monday sued for $10,000 damages for slander. The complaint was filed by Henry Becker, an expressman in Sewickley, where the judge also resides. Judge White at an anti-local option meeting a few nights ago said: "Why should we have a saloon in Sewickley? Just give Becker a dollar and he'll bring you all the beer you want."

—Mrs. George B. Leinbach, a widow, aged thirty-five years, drowned herself in the Schuylkill river at Leesport, Berks county, Pa., early on Sunday morning. She left a letter saying she had a note of $600 to pay, and as she had no funds to meet it, determined to take her life. Her husband, a well-known horse dealer, was kicked to death by a horse a year ago.

—One of the large pieces of modern ordinances forming part of the United States government exhibit at the World's Fair ground at Chicago, caused the death of two soldiers on Monday. By the breaking of some gearing, Sergeant James W. Warwick and Corporal M. J. Kernies were accidentally crushed under the gun while it was being hoisted into place by themselves and a squad of their comrades.

—An immense eagle in Lane county, Ore., was either so bold or so desperately hungry the other day, that it swooped down on a yearling colt, buried its talons in the colt's back, and endeavored either to carry it off or to throw it over and kill it. The colt started down the hill at a rapid gait, with the clinging eagle wildly flapping on its back. After proceeding thus some 50 or 100 yards the eagle let go and flew away.

TO THE SCHOOL - DIRECTORS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

GENTLEMEN:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the Act of May 8 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention at the Court House in Ebensburg at 1 o'clock P. M., on the **First Tuesday in May, A. D. 1893,** being the second day of the month, and select, viva voce, by a majority of the whole number of Directors present, one per on of literary and scientific acquirements and of skill and experience in the art of teaching as County Superintendent for the three succeeding years, and certify the result to the State Superintendent at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said Act.

J. W. LEIGH,
County Superintendent of Cambria county.
Ebensburg, Pa., April 14, 1893.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; function of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—Mrs. I. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

Cann's Kidney Cure Co.,
720 Venango street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all reliable druggists. 4.21.93

HOTEL LEGRANDE.
H. J. SCHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

PROPOSALS.

SEALED proposals are invited up to **May 1, 1893,** at 9 o'clock, for the placing under roof of St. Augustine's Church, Cambria county, Pa., a brick structure 100x45 feet. Plans and specifications can be examined at the residence of Rev. J. J. Lodden, of said place. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

E. R. DUNEGAN, Secretary. JAMES WHARTON, President Com.
April 14, 1893.

O. D. P.

Relief Statement!

FOLLOWING is a list of persons receiving relief from the county:

	Per month.
JOHNSTOWN.	
Bridget Sheehan	$3 00
Mary Sheehan	3 00
Sheiah Gallagher	3 00
Ellen Holden	2 00
Mrs. Kinney	3 00
Mary O'Donnell	3 00
Mrs. Swatman	4 00
Lizzie Wentz	2 00
Bridget McColgan	2 00
Mary T. Kelly	3 00
Mrs. O'Mara	3 00
Cath. Sullivan	3 00
Mrs. Imler	3 00
John Edmiston	4 00
Sarah Baldwin	3 00
Sarah Cavanaugh	3 00
Mrs. Hughes' children	4 00
Mrs Sarver	2 00
Mary Barry	3 0
Cath Knapp	3 00
Mary McFall	3 00
Elizabeth Marsh	2 00
Mrs. Woodhead	3 00
Bridget O'Neill	3 00
Margaret Mixel	4 00
Adam Vogle	2 00
E. C. Hammers	3 00
Ann Brown	4 00
Ann Jacksen	3 00
Ann Sullivan	3 00
Robert Glenn	3 00
Caroline Aldridge	3 00
Susan Butts	3 00
John C. Gates	3 00
Mrs. Long	2 00
Charles Raber	3 00
Mrs. Lindsey	3 00
Margaret Dull	3 00
Mrs. Roberts	2 00
Mary Ford	2 00
Mrs. McCarthy	2 00
Cath. Kelly	6 00
Susan Waters	2 00
Ellen Morrison	2 00
Ellen Lee	3 00
Cath. Conway	3 00
Rebecca Sherbine	4 00
Lizzie Hacket	3 00
Herman Kemmyer	2 00
Fred Reame	3 00
Elizabeth Thompson	3 00
Sig Dounyer	2 00
Sarah Jordan	3 00
Flora Zerfoss	3 00
Matilda Rankin	3 00
Cyntha Miller	2 00
Margaret Warner	3 00
Elizabeth Walters	2 00
Grace McConlogue	2 00
Wm. Mingle	4 00
Mrs. Goggin	2 00
ST. AUGUSTINE.	
Mrs. Isabella McGuire	7 00
ASHVILLE.	
Agnes Wills	6 00
LILLY.	
Mrs. S. Owens	4 00
Mrs. Hagan	4 00
Mrs. Annie Brown	3 00
Wm. Conwell	5 00
Mrs. Alice Murray	5 00
GALLITZIN.	
Mrs Hanson	2 00
John Free	3 00
James Gillian	3 00
Pat Malone	3 00
NICKTOWN.	
John Keith	5 00
Mrs. Heffle	2 00
Peter Huffman	3 00
PORTAGE.	
Mrs. Silas Long	5 00
Mrs. Church	2 00
Thomas Parrish	5 00
WILMORE.	
Mrs Dugan	6 00
LORETTO.	
Peter Hall	4 00
Haden McGuire	3 00
Ed Mullen	7 00
Mickey Dawson	6 00
Julia Fagan	2 00
John Stevens	3 00
John C. Maloy	2 00
CHEST SPRINGS.	
Ignatius Miller	3 00
Amelia Urban	5 00
ST. BONIFACE.	
Mrs. Susan Miller	6 00
Mrs. Wm. Rager	6 00
Mrs. Dawson	3 00
Mrs. Mooney	4 00
Mrs. Eva Johnston	3 00
Mrs. Dennis McCawley	6 00
Scott Barns	6 00
FALLEN TIMBER.	
Mrs. F. Gallagher	4 00
Mrs. Emma Youngkin	4 00
SOUTH FORK.	
Mrs. Rebecca Rutzel	4 00
Mrs. Seldie	3 00
CARROLLTOWN.	
Wm. Myers	6 00
EBENSBURG AND VICINITY.	
Mrs. Joseph James	3 00
Mrs. Reese	3 00
Louis Hoover	3 00
Mary Gray	3 00
Ann Jones	3 00

RAPHAEL HITE,
JOHN LONG,
S. W. MILLER, } Poor Directors.
April 7, 1893.

A CAR LOAD OF

PATENT WALL PLASTER

AND A CAR LOAD OF

GOOD - HARD - BURNT BRICK

JUST RECEIVED AT

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY!

Mch17,2m

TOWNSHIP STATEMENT.

STATEMENT of settlement with Supervisors of Blacklick township for the year ending March 11 1893:

W. S. STEVENS, Supervisor.

Dr.	
To amount of duplicate	$521 26
Cash received from A. W. Rowland	24 67
Order on Commissioners	39 93
	$595 86
Cr.	
By amount work duplicate	$410 74
Amount returned to Commissioners	66 09
Exoneration	40
Professional services	5 00
Stringers and timber for flat bridge	15 18
Repairing plow and scoop	1 95
Services of Supervisor	78 00
	$595 86

SCOTT STILES, Supervisor.

Dr.	
To amount of duplicate	$529 86
Cash received from A. W. Rowland	34 67
Order on Commissioners	86 25
	$620 78
Cr.	
Amount work duplicate	$512 90
Exoneration	5 05
Tax returned	19 39
Repairs	3 95
Services of Supervisor	79 50
	$620 78

By amount of tax not worked out and turned over to the incoming Supervisor ..... $ 29 49

We, the undersigned auditors of Blacklick township, have audited the above account and find it correct to the best our knowledge and belief.

JUDSON F. REES,
ROBERT FURGUSON,
A. M. ROWLAND,
Auditors.

Attest,
WALTER H. EDWARDS, Clerk.
April 14, 1893.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of Edward Dougherty, late of the township of Washington, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ANN DOUGHERTY,
March 17,6t Administratrix

$25.00 REWARD will be paid to anyone furnishing evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons breaking into any school house or injuring any school property in Munster township.
JAS. A. PARRISH, Secretary. P. J. SANDERS, President.
April 7, 1893.

CRESSON.

LOTS FOR SALE.

Junction Cambria & Clearfield Railroad.
Cresson & Clearfield Railroad.
Chest Creek Branch Railroad.
Blacklick Extension Railroad.

All Lots within 100 Yards of the Main Line or Branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Lots will be sold from $100 to $1,100.

UNSURPASSED FOR MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.

GOOD WATER SUPPLY.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS:

FRANK POWERS,
Real Estate Agent,
CRESSON, PA.

Office opposite Penna. R. R. Station.

B. & B.

All-Wool Plain Serges FOR SPRING COSTUMES.

Are very desirable, stylish and, besides, are full of service.

Of these desirable stuffs we're showing elaborate designs—the most for the money in Woolens we've yet seen.
Here's the story—

ALL WOOL SERGES.

38 inches wide, 50 cents.
40 inches wide, 50 cents.
46 and 50 inches wide, 75 cents.
50 inches wide, $1.00.
50 inches wide, $1.25.
52 inches wide, $1.50.

These are in are in all the new spring colorings, and of the wide ones (48 to 52 in.) but five yards required for full suit.

Also, note one case All-Wool

WIDE WALE CHEVIOTS,

38 inches wide, in full line of colors.

45 Cents.

And the price you'll find less than these fabrics are usually sold at.

If you'll write us for SAMPLES of DRY GOODS you contemplate buying, and will compare qualities, styles and prices, you'll soon discover, we know, how much its to your INTEREST AND PROFIT to send us your

LETTER ORDERS.

Catalogue free. Write for copy.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
may2 20ly

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

AGENTS WANTED

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA
TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT
JOHN McCONNELL'S
1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

OVERCOATS

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price. Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,
ALTOONA, PENN.

SPRING. **1893.** SPRING.

Our Spring Stock is now here. We are now ready to show the most Complete Assortment of

Men's, Boys', and Children's Clothing
Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. We have all the New Shades and Shapes in Hats. Our Clothing needs to be seen to be appreciated.
It will pay you to come and see us as we will save you money.
Very Respectfully Yours,

C. A. SHARBAUGH
CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

EBENSBURG
Marble and Granite Works
J. WILKINSON & SON, PROPRIETORS,
—DEALERS IN—

Monuments, Headstones, Vaults and Sarcophagis, Marble and Marbleized Slate Mantels, Cemetery Fencing of all kinds. Also Iron Fencing for public buildings and dwellings.

Purchasers will find our prices the lowest when they consider the class of work and manufacture. We also buy by the car-load and give customers the advantage of reduced freight.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE
SETTING OF WORK

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 21, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Miss Bird Roberts is visiting friends in Altoona.

—Mr. D. G. Myers, of Ashville, was in town on Tuesday.

—The Mountain House at Cresson will open up on June 5th.

—The Coalport *Standard* celebrated its 8th birthday last week.

—Mr. Gotleib Pfiester, of Cresson, was in town on Wednesday.

—Miss Mamie O'Hara will visit friends in Pittsburg on Saturday.

—About thirty houses will be built in Carrolltown this season.

—Mr. Edward Griffith took a trip to Johnstown on Thursday.

—Burgess Lloyd and wife, of this place, visited Johnstown on Tuesday.

—Death claimed a valuable cow belonging to Hon. John Fenlon on Tuesday.

—Capt. M. F. McDonald, of Loretto, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—Mrs. Samuel O'Hara, of Munster township, is laid up with rheumatism.

—Hon. John Fenlon, of this place paid Johnstown a visit on Tuesday.

—Mr. Harry Wilber, of this place, visited friends in Chest Springs on Tuesday.

—Ex-Sheriff Gray, of Carrolltown, is on the sick list but reports say he is getting better.

—Mr. Philip Sanders, of Munster township, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Squire James Parrish, of Munster township, was a visitor to our office on Saturday.

—The Ebensburg normal school will open Monday, April 24th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Opera House.

—The estimated losses from forest fires in Blair county this spring is put at from $60,000, to $100,000.

—On Friday last Frank Crouse, of Ehrenfeld, aged aged about 40 years died from consumption.

—Mr. Matthias Farabaugh, one of Munster townships best citizens, was in town on Thursday.

—Mr. Andrew Strittmatter has commenced preparations for the erection of two new houses near the depot.

—Mrs. Lemuel Davis, of Kane, Pa., formerly of Ebensburg, on Monday of last week fell and broke her left arm.

—Mr. Philip Collins and wife, of this place, returned home on Monday after several months' absence in the sunny south.

—Mr. John Bender, of Altoona, visited Ebensburg on Thursday and says the town has grown wonderfully since he used to live here.

—On next Monday night the election of officers of the Ebensburg Building & Loan Association takes place. All the old officers have been renominated.

—John Lear was brought to jail from Johnstown on Tuesday to undergo a ninety days term for defrauding his boarding mistress out of a $36 board bill.

—Cecil Makin, son of Mr. William Makin, of Cambria township, died on Friday last, aged about 19 years. The cause of his death was bleeding at the nose.

—Contractor McFadden is pushing the work on the new railroad and as soon as the weat her settles will put on all the men and carts that there is room for.

—The first lecture of the University Extension course at the Opera House on Monday evening was well attended and the audience pleased with the time spent.

—The man who walks with a cane if he misses it these days will generally find it out in the back yard where his wife is using it to knock the dust out of the carpet.

—Sebastino Raiech, an Italian from Lilly, who had been a patient in the Altoona hospital for over three weeks, died at 8 o'clock on Monday morning of conjestion of the lungs.

—Mr. Francis I. Farabaugh, of Carroll township, paid the FREEMAN office a friendly visit on Saturday. Mr. Farabaugh is at present doing some stone work on the new railroad.

—Sheriff Shumaker sold a team of horses on Wednesday for $10. The plaintiff in the execution was the purchaser and the prevailing opinion seemed to be that he did not get much of a bargain.

—There will be a festival held in the parochial hall, Loretto, Saturday the 22nd and Saturday the 29th inst., and on Saturday May 6th. All are invited and a good time promised to all who attend.

—The barn on the Conrad Bott farm, in Cook township, four miles from Ligonier, was burned one day last week with all its contents, including a horse. No insurance. The fire was caused by a careless boy smoking a cigar.

—Mr. George Hass, of 10th ward, Johnstown, went to bed on Friday night in his usual health and was found dead in his bed by his wife on Saturday morning. He was about 50 years of age and leaves a wife and five children.

—Rev. Father Kittell, of Loretto, has been engaged to deliver one of his best lectures in the Catholic church in this place on this (Wednesday) evening. The lecture, which is free to all, will begin at 7:30.—*Clearfield Republican.*

—Hog cholera has broken out among the porkers in Clearfield county. John E. Dubois recently lost forty while a number of farmers have lost all they had. The hogs die in from 10 to 12 hours after being attacked and none recover.

—Mr. Frank Powers, of Cresson, was in town on Monday. Mr. Powers has laid out a number of lots on his ground near the depot at Cresson, and as will be seen by his advertisement in this paper, offers purchasers a rare chance for investment.

—On last Friday about half past twelve in the afternoon the frame hotel of Mrs. Leap, at Bens Creek, caught fire from a defective flue and was soon reduced to ruins. We failed to learn the amount of the loss or whether there was any insurance or not.

—Mrs. Bolen, a DuFois, Clearfield county, woman threw a heavy iron poker at her married daughter, Mrs. Steele, during a family brawl on Wednesday night of last week. The poker missed Mrs. Steele, and striking her little daughter on the head, crushed her skull.

—A. J. Farabaugh, the tax collector and treasurer of Pine township, Indiana county, was robbed Saturday. In a trunk in in his house he secreted $184.55 in school orders and $40 in money, all township funds. The thieves took it all and left no clue to their identity.

—In another column will be found the advertisement of N. B. Swank, of Johnstown, dealer in all kinds of agricultural implements. Persons dealing with Mr. Swank will find him an honorable gentleman in all his transactions and the goods he sells of the best make in the market.

—Albert Edwards, a four painter who claims Blairsville as his home, was brought to jail on Wednesday to answer a charge of the larceny of $45 from a trunk belonging to Mr. David James, of Johnstown. While doing some work in Mr. James' house Edwards went through the trunk.

- Several more horses over in Indiana county had to be shot on account of having the glanders. The state pays the owners an indemnity of $15 for each horse.

—The World's Fair will be opened promptly on May 1st, and, notwithstanding many reports to the contrary, everything except, possibly, a few minor details, will be completed and in readiness for inspection by the public.

—The first regular passenger train will enter Cherrytree about May 1. Cherrytree people have an outlet by rail now, but part of the distance must be made on a work train. The new schedule goes into effect May 1. Conductor J. A. List will have charge of the train.

—Harry Stewart, a tramp, was taken to the Altoona hospital at noon Thursday on Day Express. He had been struck by a train at Cresson. He had a leg broken and his back was seriously injured besides being badly cut about the head and face. He is not expected to recover.

—Samuel Job, an aged citizen, disappeared from his home in Indiana county, three weeks ago, since which time nothing has been heard of him. He has been of unsound ming for the past year. The Indiana G. A. R. post, of which he was a member, is taking an active interest in the search for him.

—Following are the officers of the Lilly Mutual Cattle Insurance association of Washington township: President, Peter Robine; secretary, Charles Studt; treasurer, John Metzgar; executive committee, Blair Short, Charles Helley, John McCreery, Martin Leap, and William Lee.

—Charles Williams, of Schellsburg, Bedford county, has in his possession the sword of Commodore O. H. Perry, the victor of Lake Erie. The sword was presented to his ancestor, James Williams, a relative of Perry, and has been handed down from generation to generation to the youngest son of the family.

—On Saturday William King, of White township, was arrested charged by Isaac Singermon, a pedler from Altoona, with assault and battery and highway robbery. King was taken before 'Squire Swan of Coalport, where he entered bail in the sum of $500 for his appearence for a hearing this (Thursday) evening.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company between Altoona and Pittsburg, has suspended 39 carpenters for a month, the purpose being to reduce expenses. A number of plumbers, painters and tinners will also be suspended in the near future. The hours of the track walkers have been reduced from twelve to nine.

—The loss by fire on the school building in this place was adjusted last week satisfactory to the school directors and the insurance companies. The total insurance on the building was $4,225 and the amount allowed for loss is $3,252.07. The amount of insurance on the furniture was $1,000 which was allowed in full.

—On Wednesday night of last week Patrick F. Casey, of Bennington, was struck by an east-bound train and instantly killed. Mr. Casey was the assessor for his district and was returning home from making the assessment when he was struck. He was forty-three years of age and leaves a wife and eight children.

—After a long illness Maggie, wife of William McGough, died at her home, in Altoona on Monday morning, of a complication of diseases. Besides her husband she is survived by four sons and two daughters. One brother, Jack McMullen, of Fallen Timber, and one sister, Mrs. James E. Neason, of Altoona also survive.

—The following is from the pen of a Georgia editor who evidently has strong feelings on the subject: "The wind bloweth, the water floweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber oweth and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of our dues. So come a runnin', ere we go a gunnin', we're not funnin' this thing of dunnin' gives us the blues.'

—A most revolting case of infanticide was committed at the Westmoreland county almshouse last week. Mrs. Mary Getchefsky, an inmate, gave birth to a child and unknown to any of the officials, immediately after it was born cut it into small pieces and threw it into a sewer. She at first denied the crime, but finally confessed, claiming however, that the child was stillborn.

—If farmers had put their wheat into market soon after harvest, they would have had better prices for it and saved all loss of interest and shrinkage. As a rule the farmer who sells his wheat without holding it makes the best in the end. There are hundreds of bushels of wheat now held in the central part of the state which will be sold at much less than the price was just after harvest.

—There are more white pine logs this spring than for many years, says the Clearfield *Republican*. It is stated that twenty million feet of pine were cut and put in last winter for Williamsport parties. Twelve million feet were put in on Mosquito creek. The timber tracts on that stream were cleared of lumber this winter and the drive this spring will be the last made on that stream.

—Dr. Thaddeus S. Gardner, a prominent physician, died in Hollidaysburg on Wednesday of last week, aged 54 years. He was a surgeon major of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania cavalry in the civil war. Shortly after the war was over Dr. Gardner located in this place where he practiced his profession for a short time, but soon after removed to Hollidaysburg. He leaves a wife and two children.

At this time, when so much is said against crinoline, it is interesting to know that at the first performance of Handel's oratorio of "the Messiah," given at Dublin, Ireland, April 13, 1742, so great was the anxiety of the people to obtain seats that "the ladies of rank in the capitol agreed for the time being to go without hoops so that an additional number of people could be admitted in the audience.

—The tools in the test hole put down in Blacklick township near the forks of the two Blacklicks, are now down about two hundred feet and the tools are fastened. It is believed, however, that it will not be necessary to go further as the cores taken out show the coal satisfactory to those who were instrumental in having the hole drilled. The cores are all in the possession of William George, who has put them under lock and key and is sworn to secrecy.

—James B. Hoffman, a young operator, was killed near Latrobe on Tuesday evening. He had been up to the town near the station and was returning home on a freight train when the coupling broke and he was thrown under the cars. Several cars passed over his body, mangling it horribly. His remains were picked up by the train's crew and carried to an undertaker's nearby where it was prepared for burial. It was then taken to his home near Latrobe.

—On Monday morning about 2 o'clock three men forced their way into the residence of Rev. Szmegle, a Polish priest near Everson, Fayette county. The priest appeared at the head of the stairway and ordered them to depart when they at once opened fire which he returned, one of the robbers received two wounds but his companions assisted him away. He was afterwards found near the coke ovens fatally wounded. The priest had been taking up collections for several Sundays for the purpose of building a church and it was the money thus collected that the robbers were after. The wounded man gave his name as Julius Shane and his residence, Hollidaysburg.

—If one awakes in the night, as hopelessly awake as if galvanized or electrified with vital activity, an invariable remedy is a glass of hot water, and one who tries it will find himself going to sleep like an infant, and getting, too, the mostrestful sleep impginable.

—Workers on the railroad experience great difficulty in filling up a mud-hole just this side of Kinport's dam. It is said that no bottom can be found to it. Some have thrust poles from 6 to 15 feet into it. Report says that numerous cows have swamped there, and that several mules, carts and other paraphernalia have found a lodging place but no signs of them appear—lots of room for more. The *Record* does not vouch for the above, but that and more can be heard by starting anyone on the subject.—*Grant Record.*

—Thomas Glenn, of the Twelfth ward, Johnstown, will take the vows of a Catholic priest on Saturday morning next at St. Vincent's college where he has been a student for a number of years. Bishop Phelan, of Pittsburg, will conduct the ceremonies. Mr. Glenn will for the first time exercise the office of a priest on Sunday morning next at 10:50 o'clock, when he will act as celebrant in a solemn high mass at St. John's Catholic church, Johnstown, Father Boyle, of St. John's acting as deacon, and Father Graven as sub-deacon.

—At an early hour on Tuesday morning burglars entered the postoffice at Galitzin, and after gaining an entrance, proceeded to blow open the safe. The charge of powder used was much too large for the purpose intended and not only opened the safe but tore out the end of the building. The thieves, however, obtained but little for their work as the safe contained but a small amount in money, not over five dollars, which was all that was missed by Postmaster Munroe when he arrived at the office. The building and safe are both badly wrecked.

—As first section of Pacific express was running between Irwin and Larimer on Sunday it struck and instantly killed Mrs. Bridget Hughes, aged 55 years, who was returning home from church. The train was stopped and the remains picked up on two mail sacks and placed in a baggage car. The body was taken to Larimer and given in charge of the station agent there and afterward conveyed to the home of her husband on Scotch Hill, back of Larimer. Mrs. Hughes was accompanied by her little niece, who was badly frightened and cried loudly when her aunt was struck.

—The Curwinsville *Review* says: "On Thursday, the 22nd, stones measuring 168 cubic yards were shipped from Snyder Bros.' stone quarries above town to the World's Fair. They are of the gray sand variety and have been worked and chiseled to neatness by expert workmen. They will occupy a part in the Mines and Mining building, which is being erected from minerals of almost every description found in Pennsylvania. The quality of the stone is of the finest found anywhere in the state. Their value is estimated at from $1,000 to $1,500." The Snyder Bros. mentioned above are Cambria county boys, being James and George Snyder, formerly of Carroll township.

—William W. Lloyd, a brakeman on Conductor James McGregor's crew on the Pittsburg division, met a terrible fate about 4 o'clock on Monday morning. While standing on the top of a car his head struck the top of one of the tunnels near Greensburg. He was carried through to Loyalhanna, between Greensburg and Derry, where he rolled off the train into the track where he was afterward run over by first section of No. 20. Both legs were cut off. He was picked up by second No. 20 and taken to Derry. On Monday night the body was conveyed to his home in South Fork. The deceased was 22 years old and single. He was a member of the relief fund. His mother is dead, while his father, one brother and one sister reside in the west. His lives at Morrellville.

Obituary.

Birdie G. Morgan, daughter of Mr. John Morgan, of the East ward, died at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. R. E. Jones, in this place, on Sunday morning aged 22 years. The deceased was a very estimable young lady who by her kind and amiabe disposition had endeared herself not only to her relatives and immediate friends but to a large circle of acquaintances who deeply regret her early demise. She is the fifth of the family that has been called to their eternal home, her mother, three sisters and one brother having died years ago. She had been residing at Aspinwall, near Pittsburg, where she had studied teiegraphy and having mastered the art, secured a position and worked one month, when she contracted a cold that ended in consumption which was the cause of her death. During her long illness she was bright and cheerful and had no fear of the end but placed her trust in God and assured her pastor, Rev. Bowman, of the Presbyterian church, who frequently called on her that "all was well." She also thanked those who kindly cared for her, gave them good advice and shortly before her gentle spirit winged its way to her creator, told them not to grieve for she "was going to heaven to those who had gone before."

The funeral took place on Tuesday at two o'clock the funeral services being conducted by Rev. Bowman. Among the floral offerings was a tyre of natural flowers from her former sabbath school teacher and class of Ebensburg, a wreath from the sabbath school at Aspinwall where the deceased had been an ardent worker and many other tokens of love and friendship from relatives and friends. Her father, one brother and one sister survive her.

The Horse and Buggy Found.

Thursday afternoon Liveryman W. W. Trout hired a horse and buggy to Thomas Harker, who resides at 1507 Fourth street, to go out in the country for a girl to help at his home during the illness of his wife. The girl could not come and Mr. Harker decided to go to Cambria county for one. His prolonged absence excited Mr. Trout's suspicion and he thought the rig was stolen. Efforts were made to capture the man and an officer was sent to Cambria county. The matter was given into the hands of Mr. W. Patton who found Mr. Harker and the missing rig returning to Altoona by way of Dysart. On reaching Altoona Mr. Harker explained to Mr. Trout the condition of affairs and the matter was satisfactorily adjusted.—*Altoona Times.*

A Relic of the Past.

The train known as the "John Bull" train started from Philadelphia for Chicago on Monday and passed through Cresson on Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock. The train consisted of two cars and the locomotive known as "John Bull."

The "John Bull" was the first locomotive ever used in this country, and the cars are two of the old fashioned passenger coaches of 57 years ago. The engine was constructed in England in 1830 by Robert Stephenson. It was built for the Camden & Amboy Railroad Company, and cost $892 18s. 8d., or a little over $4,000. The engine was in continuous service until 1866 when it was retired for a better machine.

A Dry Town.

It is on record that during the past year 3,000 kegs of beer and 250 packages of whisky were shipped to this place.—*Indiana Messenger.*

In a town with no license the people must get awful thirsty, but 3,000 kegs ought to quench it.

Killed the Wildcat.

A wildcat story of considerable interest comes from Jackson township, and as it was related to a *Herald* reporter by a gentleman of veracity the story is vouched for as being correct. During the latter part of the winter the farmers living along the south branch of Blacklick creek were considerably annoyed by some animal which carried off sheep, hogs, and other domestic animals.

Although numerous hunts had been made for the critter, none of the farmers could get their eyes on it until a hunter of considerable reputation started out in the company of David Bracken, of that region. The first day they were fortunate enough to come upon the animal, which proved to be a large wildcat, but just as the Dunlo man got in position to take a good shot at it he began to shake so badly that he could not hold his gun, and before his companion could get a shot the animal made a bound and was gone. The next day the hunters were hot upon the trail, and were fortunate in tracking it to a thicket where it had just killed and partly eaten a deer. The wildcat had evidently eaten too much, for a short distance further on it was found crouching in the bushes, with no disposition to move, when it was quickly dispatched, both hunters firing a ball into its head.

It proved to be one of the largest wildcats ever seen in the region. The deer which it had killed had evidently been taken unawares by the wildcat springing upon it while it was sleeping in its lair. The condition of the ground and bushes showed that there had been a desperate struggle, but the wildcat's fangs fastened in the deer's neck evidently did the business and its life-blood soon ebbed away.—*Johnstown Herald.*

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, April 19, 1893:

Peter J. Hartzog, Hastings, and Christina Wilt, Carroll township.

Albert G. Lohr, Johnstown, and Elmira Wissinger, Stonycreek township.

Robert Good, Barr township, and Eva Repine, Homer City, Indiana county.

David M. Lewis and Lizzie Keiper, Johnstown.

Henry Rose, Ferndale, and Amelia P. Griffith, Somerset county.

P. F. Cobaugh, Johnstown, and Anna R. Keiper, East Taylor township.

Peter H. Jones and Sarah J. Edwards, Johnstown.

John L. Thomas and Van Harris, Johnstown.

W. D. Davis, Johnstown, and Ada J. Davis, Ebensburg.

Charles F. B. Awtey and Annie Davenport, Cresson.

Michael J. Lorditch and Maggie L. Burkhard, Johnstown.

Benjamin S. Bennett and Esther Hogue, Lower Yoder township.

Henry C. Kinkle and Eleanora Gray, Johnstown.

Abram Noel, Chest Springs, and Mary Pote, Fallen Timber.

A Sunday Mishap.

On April 16th one of the large timber rafts belonging to Macy Smith shot the splash dam at Flinton. The water was too strong for it to stand, and some timber got loose, turned under and tore apart at the couplings. When the raft struck the rough water below the dam it went to the bottom, and then the fun began by the crew trying to get off the timber which was twisted and turned in all directions A young man named Glass dropped through the raft between two large sticks and managed to get out "by the skin of his teeth." Al. McKee, of Flinton, got his long whiskers wet while smimming to shore. It is singular that no one was killed or even hurt in this accident, which is by all odds the worst that has occurred on the creek for years. The men all lost their coats, and any person finding them will know the owners by papers in the pockets. The crew of this wrecked craft was as follows: Pilot, J. D. Whitesides; stearsman, Al. McKee; mates, Nathan and Isaiah Glass, J. W. McKee, John Lomire, Boaz Whitesides.—*Coalport Standard.*

Mill Burned at Summerhil.

The grist mill at Summerhil owned by D. A. Sipe, was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday morning at 1:30 o'clock. When the flames were discovered they had already gained such headway that no efforts could save it. The stable, sheds and other outbuildings were also burned. The loss is estimated at between $8,000 and $10,000, with an insurance of $5,000. The cause of the fire is not known. The people turned out with buckets and their efforts succeeded in saving adjoining property. The mill was 30 by 60 feet, three stories high, and was doing a large business. It has been in operation for over twelve years and several years ago had been considerably improved, the roller process having been introduced. Mr. Sipe is aged about 60 years, and had just got able to do business in good shape. Much sympathy is expressed for his misfortune. During the fire he fell exhausted and now lies in a critical condition at his home.

A Remarkable Case.

The *Local News*, of Huntingdon, says: Mrs. Amos Smucker, of Ardenheim, formerly of Brady township, who received an injury to her throat by falling on a crock about two weeks ago, and which was reported in these colums, had her right leg amputated above the knee joint on Saturday last by Drs. G. G. Harman and D. P. Miller. The occasion of the operation was due to a gangrenous condition of the foot extending almost to the knee, caused by an occlusion of the blood vessels possibly by a clot emigrating from the wound or bruise in the throat preventing circulation. After all was done by the physicians to save the foot the only hope to prolong the life of the venerable patient and relieve her of her sufferings was to amputate the limb, to which she willingly submitted. Thus far the case is progressing favorably and good hopes are being entertained that she will recover.

Miscellaneous Notices.

HOUSE FOR RENT.
A seven room plastered house in Carroll township, convenient to Carrolltown. Inquire of the subscriber. JAMES SHARBAUGH.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in April, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary. President.

FOR SALE.
One pair heavy draught horses, well mated, and 9 years old. Will sell cheap.
J. W. SHARBAUGH,
Mch.17.3t. Carrolltown.

IF you are wanting Books, Stationary, Booklets, Dolls, Games, Toys, Novelties, School Supplies, Rubber Boots or Shoes, etc., etc., you can have y ur wants supplied by a vis t to C. T. Roberts' store, Ebensburg. Although an old established one, it is abreast of the times and always well filled with goods of all kinds. An exchange library has been started at this store, wh ere for 5 and 10 cents you can rent most any book you want to read. Any book or anything else not in stock procured for you at once. Everything sold at lowest prices. Give us a call and see for yourself. You never saw such a large and elegant stock in Ebensburg.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a gla s of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
may10.1y. 185 Race St., Cincinnati O.

BALTZELLS'.

NOT all the clap-trap talk on earth can make any kind of black dress goods equal to the matchless silk wrap Priestly Henriettas. No other goods are made like them. Best Australian wool and pure silk—there is no creasing, fading or wear out to them. Always new and silky looking, there is no fabric equal to them and we have the sole agency in all their goods for this city. There are Priestly summer goods as well as Henriettas, soft beautiful weaves that bear the crucial test of the magnifying glass. We have many other black goods all of exceilent quality and at prices down to 58c. a yard for all wool and in cotton mixed down to a few cents. Our black goods stock is unrivalled and will remain so.

In the colored dress department we are offering some strong bargains in serges all shades, all wool and 46 inches wide at 62½ cents a yard. These have always sold at 75c. to $1.00, but we bought out the manufacturers' entire stock and no more can be had at any price. This a rare bargain chance.

We have a few pieces of Crepons and Bedford Cords in tans and greys that we wish to close out, so take your choice at 55c. a yard. All along were 75c., but the rest are cut to 55c. Two pieces of grey are left from the $1.25 sort. This week you may have them at 80c. a yard. Only a few of our light pattern goods left. Trimmings to match. Capes are all the rage and we have sold an incredible number. The demand is still on and we can supply it. In browns and tans with embroidered butterfly collar or plain, $3.75 to $5.00 will secure a pretty one. Handsome tans with velvet collars are $10.00, and more elegant ones with satin ribbons and velvet collar are $10.00.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

TRIAL LIST.

FOLLOWING is the list of causes set down for trial at a special term of court to be held on Monday, May 8, 1893:

Doran.....vs. Piper et al.
Pind'e.....vs. Cambria Land Co.
Lutz & Son.....vs. Hartman.
Gill.....vs. Johnstown Lumber Company.
Hughes.....vs. Martin.
Boes.....vs. Sheehan.
Martin.....vs. Hughes et al.
Reed.....vs. Dunham et al.
Johnstown Milling Co.....vs. Lilly Mdse. Co.
Clark.....vs. Caufield.
Piccardo.....vs. Pierro.
Rose & Stoler.....vs. Day.
Carthew.....vs. Carthew.
C. Bauerlein Brewing Company.....vs. Leap.
Friday.....vs. Daily.
Bendon.....vs. Pryor.
Replogle.....vs. Kennedy.
Jones.....vs. Mulvehill.
Keyser.....vs. Kinney.
Carroll.....vs. O'Connor Bros
Lang.....vs. Leahey.
Espy.....vs. Hofecker.

J. C. DARBY,
April 14, 1893. Prothonotary.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by May 25th, 1893.
M. D. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1893.

WE ARE

=LEADERS!=

IN FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES.

THIS WEEK YOU CAN HAVE

Good flour at $1.19 per sack; best corn and oats chop at $1.19; good coffee, 22c.; currants, 7 pounds for 25c.; good laundry soap, 10 pieces for 25c.; sugar, 21 pounds for $1.00.

A Big Fall in Dry Goods.

Best calicoes at 6 and 7 cents; muslin, bleached and unbleached, 4½ and 7 cents; Ginghams, 5 and 6 cents; cloth, in gray, brown and green, 30 to 35 cents; Cashmere in all colors, 30 to 35 cents; red flannel, 20 cents; good toweling 4½ cents.
☞ The above stock has been reduced 25 per cent.

Our Stock of Ladies' Coats
Sold Almost For Nothing.

Coats.....former price $6.00, now $3.00
Coats.....former price 5.00, now 3.00
Coats.....former price 9.50, now 5.98

FUR - TRIMMED - COATS,
Reduced from $12 to $7.50.

Misses' Coats in Plain and Box-Pleated, light and dark colors, in all sizes, can be bought from

$3.50 TO $6.00

Gents' Neckwear at 19c., regular 50c. goods.

☞ For next two weeks we will sell TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY PAIRS PANTS—Worsted, Cheviots, All-Wool Cassimeres, at one price,

$2.97

A PAIR—NO MATTER WHAT COLOR YOU WANT WE HAVE.

Also, do not forget that we are now offering our entire stock of Children's, Boys' and Men's Overcoats at half price.

Good All-Wool Black and Brown

BEAVER COATS!

$7.00; FORMER PRICE, $14.00.

Boys' Blue and Black Chinchilla Coats,

$4.00,

Former price, $8.00.

Children's Cape Coats in big Plaids or Stripes, $1.75; former price, $3.50.
☞ These goods must go and there is a good chance for buyers.

Men's Heavy-Weight Gray or Red

UNDERWEAR.

95c. per suit, former price, $1.50.

LADIES'

Fine Dress Shoes

at $1.25 to $2.00.

MEN'S

CALF SHOES,

In Congress or Lace, $1.75 to $2.25.

Misses' Dongola and Grain Spring Heel Shoes, $1.15.
Child's Dongola and Grain Heel and Spring Heel at 75c.
Men's Fine Dress Shoes in Congress or Lace for $1.25.

500 PAIRS

MEN'S - BROGANS,

Solid Leather, Oak Top, Sole with Buckle, 95c. a pair, former price $1.35, the biggest offer ever made in Cambria county.

☞ Our Stock of FURNITURE, CARPETS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS and VALISES is now ready for inspection.

☞ Come spend an hour with us.

ORTH & CO.,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

P. R. R. SCHEDULE.

Schedule in effect December 18th, 1892.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express.....6 30 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation.....9 23 a m
Day Express.....11 04 a m
Altoona Express.....1 00 p m
Mail Express.....5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express.....8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Express.....8 27 a m
Pacific Express.....8 45 a m
Way Passenger.....2 36 p m
Mail Train.....4 20 p m
Johnstown Express.....8 24 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.30, 10.25 a. m., and 3.35 p. m and arrive at Cresson at 8.20, 10.50 a. m. and 4 15 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9 30, 11 27 a. m and 5.20 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.10 a. m. and 12 01 and 6 10 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6 45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8 05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9.40 a. m. and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.00 a m. and 6.38 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Cresson every Sunday at 9 30 a m and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.40 a. m and 6 00 p. m.

For rates maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.
Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on MONDAY, APRIL 24TH, 1893, by J. L. Mitchell, Michael Fitzharris, Wm. M. Smith, A. A Stevens and G. Lloyd Owens, under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations" approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Gallitzin Electric Light Company," the character and and object of which is of supplying light to the public at Gallitzin by electricity at Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and to persons, partnerships and associations residing therein and adjacent thereto, as may desire the same and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.
STEVENS & OWENS,
March 31.3t. Solicitors.

PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will sell at Private Sale in Lily borough, Cambria county, Pa., his Hotel, with Brewery attached; Two Ice Houses, Stable, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. The House is licensed now. For further particulars call on or address the proprietor, THEODORE SELL.
Lilly, Pa., Oct 21, 1892.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & WINN, No. 165 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

LILLY

BANKING : CO.,

LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART.
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
☞ Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch1-'90

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

Buggies, Wagons, Farm Machinery,

Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers.

FACTS FOR FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

THE GENUINE **OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS**
MADE ONLY BY THE

Oliver Chilled Plow Works,

South Bend, Indiana,

ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the OLIVER.

Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

☞ Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S
ALL STEEL FRAME

Spring Tooth Lever Harrow,

A Wonderful Improvement in Lever Spring Tooth Harrows.

In making this new Lever Harrow they use the same Zizzag steel frame used in their other style Float Harrow so that the frame could be used for either harrow if desired. The Teeth are bolted between malleable fastenings which hinge upon the bolt extending through the frame piece and are connected with an adjusting bar and is so arranged that while the harrow is in operation and teeth in the ground, it will not pull the levers forward if disengaged in the rack casting; or in other words it is just as easy to adjust the teeth deep or shallow while the harrow is in operation as when standing still. They have two different notches in which the teeth are fastened and when four or five inches are worn off, they can be set in another fastening, and by this adjustment in connection with the operation of the adjusting lever, can be worn almost entirely out the same as in their Ratchet Tooth Harrow.

Each too-h has a curved shoe under the frame making a sliding support. I guarantee this Lever Harrow to be one of the most complete and best Lever Harrows ever offered to the trade.

N. B. SWANK,

307 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A NOTED FORGERY.

One That Is Without a Parallel in the History of Crime.

A Clever Negro Penman Who Used the Name of President Grant to Get Himself Out of the Penitentiary.

George Lewis (colored), formerly a member of the Ninth cavalry, who had been serving a long sentence in the penitentiary for forgery, was arrested on another charge of the same kind as he was leaving the prison gate the other day, after having completed his last sentence, says a Topeka (Kan.) correspondent of the New York Times.

There was nothing remarkable in this except that his arrest recalls a story of forgery that is without parallel in the history of crime, at least in the west. Lewis had been a messenger in Washington, detailed on duty at the war department. It was while there that he committed the first forgery that led to his imprisonment. He had been in prison less than a year when he procured through the assistance of friends a blank pardon, such as is used by the president of the United States. This he filled out and signed the names of President Grant and the then assistant secretary of war. Having completed this work, he smuggled it into the prison mail, opportunities for which were plenty, as he had been detailed as clerk in the warden's office. In due time the friend in Washington to whom it had been sent telegraphed the warden that the pardon had that day been transmitted, signing the name of the president's private secretary to the dispatch.

When the expected pardon was received by Warden Smith the signatures were compared with others known to be genuine, not that there was suspicion, but merely as a matter of precaution, as had been customary. The pardon was pronounced correct, and Lewis was called in and informed of its receipt and notified that he was a free man. Had he been satisfied with his freedom he would soon have been at liberty, and detection of the forgery might not have occurred for years.

When the warden told him to prepare to change his clothes for those of a citizen Lewis asked that he might have the pardon, in compliance with a marginal note in the paper. This request showing a knowledge of the content of the document that had not been shown him, excited the suspicion of the deputy warden, who desired to know what he wanted it for. The answer was ready: "For purposes of identification." He was ordered back to his cell and the warden then telegraphed President Grant inquiring if the pardon had been issued on such a date. Unless that four hours the answer was returned that it had not been issued then and that if such a document had been received it was fraudulent.

When confronted with this message Lewis denied all knowledge of the transaction for a time, but the dark cell soon caused him to confess. It was only then that another and equally bold forgery came to light, which was a part of his scheme for providing for himself when free.

He had in some manner secured a draft on a Virginia bank, payable at one of the Leavenworth national banks. The amount on the draft was one dollar, which he skillfully raised to twenty thousand dollars. This he sent to the First national of Leavenworth with an order that two hundred dollars be paid upon the amount and the balance deposited in a Richmond (Va.) bank to his credit. The two hundred dollars was paid and the deposit made as directed, but it was soon discovered that the draft had been raised. Lewis had miscalculated only two or three days in the time he had arranged for the pardon to arrive. He had intended, as soon as released, to take the pardon with him for purposes of identification, secure the nineteen thousand eight hundred dollars, and then leave the United States.

After the complete exposure of all his schemes he was asked to write the name of Gen. Grant, which he did so perfectly that the most expert could not distinguish it from the genuine signature placed beside it. Lewis claims that he could reproduce the signature of most of the public men in Washington of that time from memory.

This last arrest was for forgery and obtaining money under false pretense being the utterance of the draft for twenty thousand dollars. He will pass the remainder of his days in the Kansas penitentiary, which is used as a military prison as well as for state convicts. His forgeries were committed in the prison office, where his work as clerk gave him opportunities and brought him into communication with outsiders. His confederates were never discovered.

NICKEL MADE FROM GAS.

A Plating Process That Does Away with Electrolysis.

One of the most important results of chemical research during the past twelve months, says the Philadelphia Record, are the discoveries of Mr. Ludwig Mond, an Englishman, concerning the metallic carbonyls, and especially nickel carbonyl. The latter is a gaseous substance that burns with a bright luminous flame, metallic nickel separating and becoming incandescent. Solids heated in the presence of this gas are coated with bright metallic nickel. A curious property of the metal thus deposited is that it is almost a perfect non-conductor of electricity.

A plant on a small scale has been constructed by another investigator in the same field for the purpose of extracting nickel from its ores by means of carbonic oxide, thus forming nickel carbonyl. So successful has been this plant that a large establishment will be erected soon at Birmingham to carry out the process on a large scale. The simplicity of the method and the possibility of at once obtaining pure metallic nickel in any form are claimed to give the process advantages over the present mode of nickel plating by electrolysis. In view of the increased use of nickel steel, the discovery is believed to possess exceptional value, since it furnishes a simple method of obtaining an abundant and cheap supply of nickel

Country Hotels.

You have all heard of the rival hotels in a town, which ruin each other by the process of cutting rates and blackguarding their rivals. A much better plan was that followed by the proprietors of the only two hotels in the town of Webster a few years ago. It was tacitly agreed that the trade was to be divided between the two. Accordingly, to one hotel all the drummers who struck town betook themselves and a traveling man who had tried hanging up at the other hostelry would have found a cold welcome. On the other hand, all the show companies put up with the other landlord. The drummers were made happy with sample rooms, meals at hours convenient to the trains and a big room where storytelling could go on into the wee small hours. The theatrical folk at the other place had late breakfasts, midnight suppers and the beefsteak and onions which every country landlord consider an indispensable dish for the table that caters to show people. In this way neither of the hotels starved and both sets of people were better cared for than if they had indiscriminately gone to either place.—Boston Courier.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is a Harmless, Positive Cure

for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

It acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 7, 1888.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masser, Bauxbuland, S. Africa, March 7, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

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CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

SCIENCE AND THEOLOGY.

Mixing the Two Led Early Christian Investigators Far Astray.

The greatest theologians aided in developing the fetichism in which much of this pseudo-science was grounded, remarks Dr. Andrew D. White in an article on the transition from magic to modern chemistry, in the Popular Science Monthly. One question largely discussed was whether at the redemption it was necessary for God to take the human form. Thomas Aquinas answered that it was necessary, but William Occam and Duns Scotus answered that it was not; that God might have taken the form of a stone, or of a log, or of a beast. The possibilities opened to wild substitutes for science by this sort of reasoning were infinite.

Men have often wondered how it was that the Arabians accomplished so much in scientific discovery as compared with Christian investigation; the reason is not far to seek; the Arabians were comparatively free from these mystic allurements, these theologic modes of thought which in Christian Europe flickered in the air on all sides, luring men into paths which led nowhither.

Strong investigators like Arnold de Villanova, Raimond Lully, Basil Valentine, Paracelsus, and their compeers, were thus drawn far out of the only paths which led to fruitful truths. In a work generally ascribed to Arnold of Villanova, the student is told that in mixing his chemicals he must repeat the psalm Exsurge Domine, and that on certain chemical vessels must be placed the last words of Jesus on the cross. Vincent de Beauvais insists that as the Bible declares that Noah, when five hundred years old, had children born to him, he must have possessed alchemical means of preserving life; and much later Dickinson insists that the patriarchs generally must have owed their long lives to such means. It was londly declared that the reality of the philosopher's stone was proved by the words of St. John in the Revelation: "To the victor I will give a white stone."

DAVY CROCKETT'S GUN.

It Was Old-Fashioned, But the Man Behind It Was Up to Date.

"I once saw Davy Crockett clean up a crowd of crack shots," said Judge Asa Musgrove, one of the early "pathfinders," to a New York Journal reporter who found him en route to his home in northern Indiana.

"It was in 1834, shortly before the outbreak of the war between Texas and Mexico. I was in Santa Fe, N. M. A party of a dozen or more were shooting at a target with rifles, when a stranger rode up, threw his leg across the pommel of his saddle and watched the sport. He had a long rifle strapped across the back of his saddle, one of those old-fashioned affairs heavily ornamented with silver. He was inclined to criticise the shooting, and was invited to set the pace. He replied that he never throwed away any ammunition, but that if they would put up their crack shot he would shoot with him for ten Mexican dollars.

"The crowd agreed and the stranger unslung his 'gingerbread gun,' as his opponent dubbed it. 'Perhaps y'd like t' raise the bet?' said the stranger, as he ambled up to the crowd. It was doubled, then trebled. He then offered to bet his gun against that of his opponent. The wager was accepted, and the stranger brought his rifle to his shoulder.

"The muzzle 'wobbled' badly, and some one cried out that he was going to shoot a circle around the target. The stranger lowered his gun and offered to wager his horse against forty Mexican dollars on the result. His proposition was promptly accepted and he once more brought his 'gingerbread gun' to his shoulder. But it did not 'wobble' this time. He put a bullet in the exact center of the target, then shot two more through the same hole, winning easily. As he rode off with the spoils some one cried out, asking his name. 'Davy Crockett,' came the reply, and the party adjourned to the nearest saloon without another word."

NOT RECOGNIZED.

Gen. Grant and the Inquisitive Irish Barmaid.

When Gen. Grant was in Ireland in 1879, on his tour round the world, Mr. J. A. O'Shea was in his train as a newspaper correspondent. On the way from Dublin to Derry the cars stopped at Portadown, and Mr. O'Shea hastened into the refreshment room after something to eat. He was nibbling a sandwich and chatting with the barmaid, when a voice at his left quickly demanded a glass of lemonade and a biscuit. The voice belonged to Gen. Grant.

The correspondent finished his luncheon, and was turning to go when the barmaid said:

"Tell me, is it true Gen. Grant is passing by this line to-day?"

"Yes, I believe you are correctly informed."

"You are an American, aren't you?"

"I have not that privilege."

"Would you know Gen. Grant if you saw him?"

"I think I should."

"What like is he? I suppose he is a fine-looking man. Do you know when he will pass? If you are here, you will point him out to us?"—this all in a breath.

"I should be happy to oblige, but I am leaving by the next train."

The general all this time "munched his biscuit and sipped his lemonade, his face as impassive as an Italian image," and the hero-worshipping barmaid was none the wiser.—Youth's Companion.

FOREIGN FACTS.

THE central Sahara registers a mean of ninety-seven degrees in July. Central Australia boasts of ninety-four degrees in January, a mean which is attained in South Carolina and inner Arabia in midsummer.

THE first umbrella was carried in England by a man by the name of Macdonald. The umbrella was a borrowed one. The owner, who had purchased it in China, challenged Mr. Macdonald to carry it publicly in the streets of London.

ANDRE GAERTNER, founder of the Mechanical museum at Dresden, who was born in 1654, is said to be the inventor of the elevator. In 1717, having become infirm, he made a machine which enabled him to go up and down the three stories of his house.

IN a certain quarter of London the newsboys are encouraged to save a penny a day. The money is kept for them in a savings bank and the boy who deposits regularly for a month is given one penny "interest" on his money. The bank is the work of a good woman.

Astronomical Item.

Prof. Snore, of Columbia college, is a heavy built man of slow movements, whose personal appearance is suggestive of a bear. He is also in charge of the astronomical department. Meeting student Anjerry the professor said:

"Thomas, do you take an interest in the movements of the heavenly bodies?"

"Yes, professor, I like to look at the stars once in awhile."

"Well, if you want to observe the movements of the Great Bear come to my room to-night. I'll be in."—Texas Siftings.

—When a man gets out his pocket book, how his children gather around him! —Atchison Globe.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

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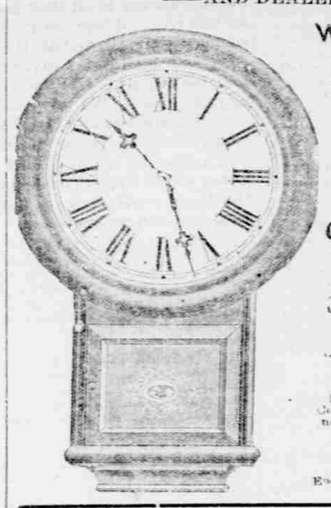

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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (There is no a setting.) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices Give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Crestings, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all Kinds of WIRE WORK.

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SMALL BITS OF INTEREST.

AN eating house in Denver charges ten cents for a meal, and each patron is furnished with food until he cries "enough."

SKINS of full-grown black bears are worth in Washington state this winter from $30 to $45, according to quality.

A LIONESS at the Dublin zoological gardens has had since 1883 nine litters, numbering twenty-eight cubs, all of which have been successfully raised but one.

IN many respects George Washington was a very lucky man. His supply of clothing must have been immense, and his breeches seem to have been immunerable and everlasting. Another pair of his breeches was lately sold in Philadelphia for $340.

A GAME of whist, with fifty-two cards represented by living persons, all fancifully costumed, was recently played at a dancing academy in Detroit. An intricate dance answered for the shuffle and cut, and each trick was completed with a dance by the persons representing the four cards.

A COMPANY of adventurous hunters completed a perilous and thrilling trip on snowshoes over the Cascade mountains the past winter. They visited Crater lake, which very few people, white men or Indians, have seen in midwinter. The snow was twenty feet and more deep in that region.

THE ashes of the late Mme. Blavatsky have been distributed among her followers in different parts of the world. The American resting place is a marble niche in the wall of the house at 144 Madison avenue, New York. The ashes are placed in a vase, and this is to stand behind a hermetically sealed glass window.

AT the zoological garden in Manchester, Eng., the elephants patronize a slot machine. When a visitor gives a penny to an elephant, the animal marches off to a slot machine, drops in the penny, and out comes a biscuit. The animals have learned that a penny is the only coin that moves the machine, so they refuse all others.

SIX MILES A MINUTE.

An Earthquake Wave Once Crossed the Pacific Ocean in Twelve Hours.

People are apt to indulge in apprehensions about the movements of waves of the ocean which are erratic, born perhaps of illusionary influences. Everyone has noticed the action of the wind on a field of corn and seen the undulations caused by its crossing the field in a few seconds; but no one supposes that a single stock has left its place. As with the corn wave, says the Brooklyn Eagle, so with the water wave; the substance remains rising and falling in the same place, while it is only the form that moves. The speed of this movement depends on the speed of the wind. When a gentle breeze is blowing the friction between the atmosphere and the water is small, and only a slight ripple is produced; but should the velocity of the wind increase the ripples become waves or even billows, mountains of water, moving at a tremendous speed. The ripple or slow undulation may move at a velocity varying from three or four to eight or nine miles per hour, and, increasing in size to a wave of greater or less proportions, may have a speed of from ten to fifteen or twenty miles per hour. In a gale the rate increases to twenty-five or thirty, and during storms has been estimated at thirty, thirty five and even forty miles per hour. This latter speed is exceptionally great and far exceeds the average. Waves which have resulted from earthquake shocks have traversed the ocean at a speed which is almost incredible. For instance, the great earthquake which occurred at Samoda, in Japan, caused a wave which traveled across the Pacific from that country to San Francisco, a distance of nearly five thousand miles, in not much more than twelve hours—that is to say, it raced across the ocean at a rate of about six and a half miles per minute. The self-acting tide gauges at San Francisco which recorded the arrival of this great wave rendered it quite certain that this was the actual rate of progress. Then again, the tidal wave which passes over the ocean twice daily travels in places at an enormous speed. It has been estimated that if the seas of the world consisted of one uniform sheet of water the tidal wave would traverse them at the rate of one thousand miles per hour. As a matter of fact it does proceed at something like half this pace across the Pacific and Atlantic oceans. The intervention of continents, islands and shallows, however, reduces the speed in places to not more than forty or fifty miles per hour.

DUST AT SEA.

The Peculiar Phenomena Noticed on Board a British Vessel.

The British ship Berean, which recently made the voyage from Tasmania around Cape Horn to England, encountered a remarkable but not unusual phenomenon at sea, viz., a storm of dust. After crossing the equator, says School at Home, she fell into the northeast trade winds, and when about six hundred miles west of the Cape de Verde Islands, the nearest land, "the Berean's sails and rigging were thinly coated with a very fine powder dust of a dark yellow or saffron color, scarcely discernible on or near the deck, but profuse on the highest parts of the rigging," so that the sails appeared "tanned."

Fine dust falling on vessels in the Atlantic near the Cape de Verde archipelago has often been reported, but it has so often been of a reddish hue that it is known among sailors as "red fog," and has been generally supposed to come from South America. The observation on board the Berean appears to overthrow this conclusion, and to determine the African origin both of the Atlantic dust and the so-called "blood rains" of southern Europe.

Admiral Smyth many years ago reported, during his stay in Sicily, on the 14th of March, 1814, a "blood rain," which fell "in large, muddy drops, and deposited a very minute sand of a yellow-red color"—quite similar to that now reported by the Berean. He then regarded it as "sirocco dust" from the African desert, "crowning the beautiful theory of atmospheric circulation." Both on the Atlantic ocean and in Europe these rains of dust have almost invariably fallen between January and April—a period of the year in which the Sahara is most arid.

Quito Water Porters.

Around a fountain in one of the principal squares of Quito assemble every morning the city's aguadores. These water porters differ from the less energetic ones of some South American cities in carrying their jars on their backs instead of on the backs of mules. "Their earthern jars are deep, have a wide mouth and hold about forty liters," writes the author of "From the Andes to Para." The porter carries it on his shoulder fastened with leather straps. He never detaches himself from his jar either to fill it, or to transfer its contents to that of his customer. He turns his back to the fountain so that the jar comes under one of the jets of water, listens to the sound of the water in the jar, and his ear is so well trained that he always walks away at the exact moment when it is filled to the brim. Arrived at your house, he goes to your jar, makes a deep bow—and disappears behind a torrent of water. I could never receive without laughing the visit of my aguador, the respectful little man who bowed to me behind a cataract of water.—Youth's Companion.

A MARVELOUS MOSAIC.

Columbus Kneeling Before the Sovereigns After His Return from America.

The splendid mosaics now produced at Venice continue, writes Sir T. Gibaghi in the Westminster Gazette, to take the first place in the artistic products of the world. Among the important works recently executed is a large mosaic panel representing Columbus being received by Queen Isabella and King Ferdinand of Spain after his return from America. This panel, measuring about two hundred square feet, shows Columbus, when kneeling before the sovereigns, presenting to them the natives of the newly discovered land and some products of the soil. The persons represented are about thirty-eight in number, many of them of colossal size, formed in three principal groups. In the most important group is Columbus, having at his side the young crown prince and the sovereigns surrounded by the dignitaries of the court, ladies and noblemen and persons holding the standards. In the middle group, but more to the left, are the native Indians, and near the entrance of the hall other Spanish nobles and the companions of Columbus. The gorgeous and various attires of all the figures, their warlike implements, the splendid stuffs of all sorts and their rich decoration of the hall, the panoply of the court, the strange tones and costumes of the natives in full contrast with the others, and the various attitudes of all these personages form a whole in perfect harmony with the details of the scene, owing to the excellent distribution of the figures and the perfect fusion of tints. The work is most delicately executed that no one can believe that the panel is not painted until on touching it he discovers that it is entirely composed of small enamel cubes put together without any aid of colored cement, and worked according to the mode of the old Venetian mosaic school. This panel will form the pendant of another representing Columbus landing in America.

LUMBER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Forty Million Cottages Could Be Erected with Washington's Standing Timber.

Some surprising figures have just been published anent the great lumber industry of the Pacific northwest. They illustrate how bountifully that expansive region has been timbered. In Washington and Oregon there are over one thousand lumber and wood-working firms, representing a combined capital of nearly $30,000,000 and employing 25,000 men. The value of the product in the neighborhood of $25,000,000 yearly. Ten millions of dollars are annually brought into these two states from foreign and domestic points in exchange for lumber, lath, shingles and other wood products. In Washington the cut of lumber for 1892 showed a large increase over the preceding year by reason of the fact that the building boom beginning in 1890 began to subside during the latter part of 1891. The export trade, however, during 1892 and the coastwise movement considerably increased, and the eastern demand for rail shipments of lumber from Washington increased fully 50 per cent. According to indications, this year's record will eclipse all others of the past in the commercial progress of the Pacific northwest. The Puget Sound Lumberman estimates that the standing timber in the state of Washington amounts in round numbers to 415,000,000,000 feet. In order to grasp the magnitude of these figures let the reader, in his mind's eye, imagine a solid train, 15,000 feet of lumber to the car, stretching 154,000 miles, or six times around the earth, and then enough cars left to make a train stretching from Tacoma across the continent to the middle of the Atlantic. Or, taking fifty cars for a train, it would take 542,000 trains to transport the standing timber of Washington. Out of the standing timber of Washington 41,500,000 cottages could be erected.

Disastrous Earthquakes.

Earthquake shocks were experienced in various and widely separated parts of the old world during January and the early part of February about the time of the disastrous disturbances in Zante. There was a destructive earthquake in the island of Samothrace, in the Grecian archipelago, the latter part of January. The extent of the damage done was not estimated at last reports, but all the buildings were said to be destroyed. There was a severe shock in New Zealand on February 12. It was felt in both the north and south islands, being most severe in the city of Wellington and the town of Nelson. But slight damage was occasioned. A very severe shock was experienced on the borders of Afghanistan, near Quetta, and it had some curious features. The railway near Chaman was utterly destroyed and "the rails were twisted like corkscrews." A deep rent in the earth's surface was made directly along the old British frontier line with Afghanistan, as it existed before the English extended their dominion over the Khojak ridge to Chaman. The crack follows the old line of demarkation for miles, and the Afghans say it is a sign from Allah that the old frontier was the proper limit, beyond which the English should not go.

"SUMER IS I-CUMEN IN."

Oldest Song in the English Language Written in 1226.

The oldest British song, taking the word British in its widest acceptation, and thus making it include Cymric and Gaelic, might, with about equal justice, be the Cymric battle song: "Gododin"—described by Henry Morley as "the most important fragment of what may represent the oldest Cymric literature" or the Gaelic description of the death of Oscar at the battle of Gabhra, which took place in 284 A. D.

Of songs in the English language the oldest is "Beowolf," a legendary heroic song originally brought to this country by the Angles and handed down from generation to generation as the language developed.

The oldest song in the language that has come down to us with its musical setting is a "canon" or "round" called "Summer Is I-cumen In," arranged with considerable skill for six voices. The MS. is in the Harleian library, and the best authorities ascribe it to the authorship of John of Fornsete, a monk of Reading abbey, who is supposed to have written it about the year 1226. Here is the first verse of it:

Sumer is i-cumen in,
Shude sing cuccu;
Groweth sede and bloweth mede,
And springeth the wde nu,
Sing cuccu, cuccu.

THE GOULDS.

GEORGE J. GOULD and C. P. Huntington are recent contributors to the building fund of the New York Press club in sums of $1,000 each.

EDWIN GOULD has ordered from a press-clipping bureau "all the comments and accounts about" his father which have appeared, or will appear, in "all the newspapers of the world."

JAY GOULD'S original intention was to be a country editor, but he finally selected another road by which to reach the immense fortune which he had in view from the beginning of his career.

ONCE when a man in Gould's presence was expressing sympathy for Cyrus W. Field, after his loss of the Manhattan Elevated stock, the great financier exclaimed: "O, we have left Cyrus his real estate."

DR. L. L. GARMER.

Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

GENTLEMEN: I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, unsolicited, to the world the benefit received from DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE REMEDIES. I was stricken down with *Heart Disease* and its complications, a rapid pulse varying from 90 to 140 beats per minute, a choking or burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppression in the chest, much pain in the region of the heart and below lower rib, pain in the arms, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, weakness and general debility. The arteries in my neck would throb violently, the throbbing of my heart could be heard across a large room and would shake my whole body. I was so nervous that I could not hold my hand steady. *I have been under the treatment of eminent physicians, and have taken gallons of Patent Medicine without the least benefit.* A friend recommended your remedies. She was cured by Dr. Miles' remedies. I have taken three bottles of your New Heart Cure and two bottles of Nervine. My pulse is normal, I have no more violent throbbing of the heart, I AM A WELL MAN. I sincerely recommend every one with symptoms of Heart Disease to *take Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies and be cured.*

Gypsum City, Kas., March 9, 1891. L. L. GARMER.

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